

No. 4

WINTER ISSUE

# BATMAN



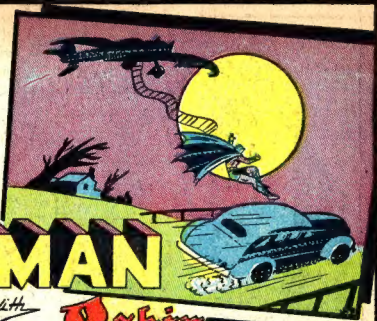
10¢



MORE  
WHIRLWIND  
ADVENTURES  
OF  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN





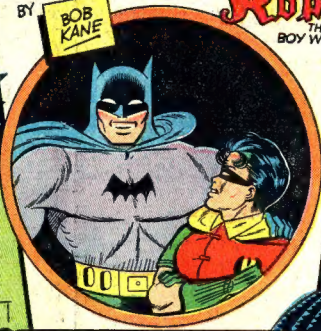


# BATMAN

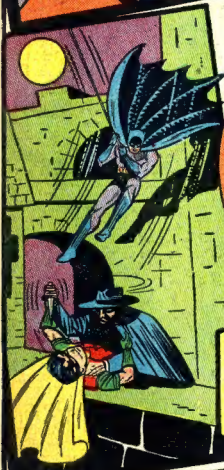
With

**Robin**  
THE BOY WONDER

BY **BOB KANE**



**THE BATMAN AND ROBIN  
AMERICA'S FASTEST-GROWING  
ADVENTURE TEAM**



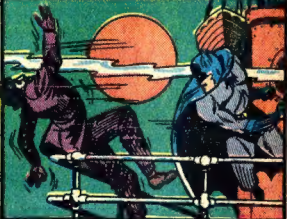
# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB  
KANAR

JUST AS THE BATMAN HAD EARNED  
HIS NAME FROM HIS SAGA, SO DID  
ANOTHER FIGURE STAIN HIS... A FIGURE  
SUGGESTING A GHOSTLY DEGRADATE  
WICKEDNESS LIKE DEATH HAUNTING LIFE.  
YOU MUST ALREADY KNOW WHO THAT BRIN  
"JESTER IS... IT IS THE MENACE KNOWN AS  
THAT MIRTHFUL MENACE WHO WILL KILL A CLOWN  
AND FATE UNPREDICTABLE... THE "JOKER"  
WOULD SOON PUT THE BATMAN AND  
HIS YOUNG AIDE, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER,  
ON A CHANCE THAT WOULD  
CROSS THAT OF THE "JOKER" AND  
START THE STRANGE MEXLEY OF  
EVENTS THAT MAKE FOR THE  
THE CASE OF THE JOKER'S CRIME CIRCUIT.

WHEN LAST THE BATMAN HAD  
CONFRONTED THE JOKER, HIS IRON  
FIST HAD SENT THE JOKER STAGGERING  
TO A SHIP'S RAILING.....





....THE JOKER PLUMMETED  
DOWN TO HIT THE WATERS AND  
REMAIN BELOW.....

I WONDERED IF  
THIS IS REALLY  
THE END OF THE  
JOKER  
AT LAST?

....AS THE LIGHTS OF THE SHIP  
TWINKLE LIKE FIREFLIES IN  
THE DISTANCE, A FIGURE RISES  
TO THE SURFACE OF THE WATER...  
IT IS THE JOKER?

....HOURS LATER, A YACHT  
MAKES OUT HIS BOBBING FORM...

MAN  
AHEAD, SIR--  
LOOKS LIKE  
HE'S CLINGING  
TO A BIT OF  
DRIFTWOOD!

GIVE THE  
NECESSARY  
ORDER TO  
PICK HIM  
UP!

....THE JOKER IS  
TAKEN ASHORE.....

QUEER SORT  
OF DUCK,  
WASN'T HE,  
SIR?

YES....AND  
THAT BLANK-  
WHITE FACE OF  
HIS....UGH--IT  
SAVE ME THE  
CREEPS! WELL,  
AT LEAST, WE  
SAVED A MAN'S  
LIFE!

PERHAPS HE WOULD NOT HAVE MADE  
THAT STATEMENT WITH SUCH THANKFULNESS  
HAD HE KNOWN WHO THAT MAN WAS?

UNOBSERVED, HE STEALS  
TO THE EDGE OF TOWN  
TO A SEEMINGLY  
DESERTED, GLOOMY OLD  
MANSION DUBBED BY  
THE PEOPLE AS  
"HAUNTED"....

BUT THE STRANGE-LOOKING  
MANSION IS NOT REALLY "HAUNTED"  
AND DESERTED.... IN REALITY, IT IS  
THE HIDDEN SANCTUM OF THE JOKER...

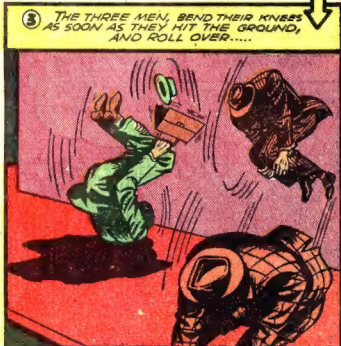
....THEN, THE JOKER LAUGHS--  
A WILD, JEERING LAUGH THAT  
MAKES THE VERY SILENCE OF  
THE ROOM CRAWL WITH MENACE.

I'M ALIVE?  
HA HA!  
I'M ALIVE!  
HA HA  
HA HA?

THE CLEVEREST AND THE  
MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL  
IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME W'S  
STILL AT LIBERTY?

THE BATMAN  
THINKS I'M DEAD.  
HE'LL KNOW  
DIFFERENTLY WHEN  
WE MEET AGAIN!  
....AND WE  
SHALL MEET  
AGAIN!

THE TIME WAS CLOSE  
WHEN NEW FACTORS WOULD  
BRING ABOUT AN ACTUAL  
DUEL BETWEEN THE  
BATMAN AND THE JOKER!





A HAND REACHES OUT TO SLAP ROBIN AND SEND HIM SPINNING...



HAN!  
JUST  
A BOY!

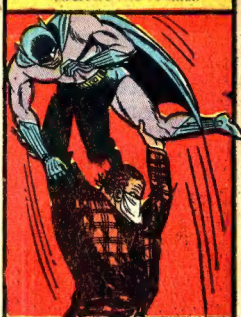
AGAIN, HE REACHES OUT TO CLAMP STEEL HANDS UPON THE BATMAN!



I  
FIX  
YOU!

WHA...?

....HE LIFTS THE BATMAN HIGH IN THE AIR.....



...AND HURLS HIM AGAINST THE CONCRETE WALL!



I BREAK  
YOU TO  
PIECES!

I CRUSH  
HIM TO  
LITTLE  
BITS!

YEAH-  
YEAH-SOME  
OTHER TIME?  
C'MON!

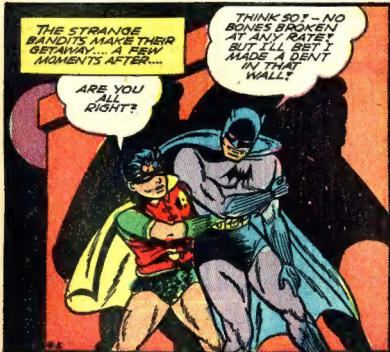
LET'S  
GET AWAY  
FROM  
HERE!



THE STRANGE  
BANDITS MAKE THEIR  
GETAWAY.... A FEW  
MOMENTS AFTER....

THINK SO? - NO  
BONES BROKEN  
AT ANY RATE!  
BUT I'LL BET I  
MADE A DENT  
IN THAT  
WALL!

ARE YOU  
ALL  
RIGHT?



ANYTIME THAT GUY  
WANTS A JOB AS  
STRONGMAN AT A  
CIRCUS HE CAN CALL  
ME TO VOUCH  
FOR HIM!

'MY  
FACE ACHES  
ALL OVER  
WHERE THAT  
GUY SHACKED  
MEET WAS  
HE STRONG!



A WEEK LATER, ANOTHER RICH HOME IS ROBBED...

# GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE

**VAN PLATT HOME ROBBED.....**  
FIFTH RICH HOME LOOTED  
IN LATEST ROBBERY  
EPIDEMIC

THOSE MYSTERIOUS  
BURGLARS, WHO  
HAVE BEEN STRIKING  
AT THE SOCIETY  
RICH THIS PAST  
MONTH BRAZENLY  
ENTERED THE  
VAN PLATT MANSION  
LAST NIGHT.....

...IN HIS HOME, BRUCE WAYNE  
WEALTHY SON OF SOCIETY, SCANS THE  
NEWS WITH UNUSUAL INTEREST.....

"THE FIFTH  
ROBBERY"  
HMM!

LETTER  
FOR  
YOU,  
BRUCE.

BEHIND THIS  
APPARENTLY  
PURPOSELESS LIFE  
OF PLAYBOY AND  
IDLER, LURKS  
ANOTHER STRANGER  
ONE... FOR... BRUCE  
WAYNE IS THE  
BATMAN!

THE LETTER.....

YOU ARE  
CORDIALLY  
INVITED TO  
attend a ball  
to be given  
this SATURDAY  
at EIGHT O'CLOCK  
P.M.  
at the  
C.K. DARCEY

ACCORDINGLY... THAT  
SATURDAY  
NIGHT.....

AH, BRUCE—  
GLAD YOU  
COULD  
COME?

WILD  
HORSES  
COULDN'T  
KEEP ME  
AWAY,  
DARCEY.

BRUCE SEEMS TO GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO  
PROVE HE IS THE NO. 1. CANDIDATE FOR THE  
"IDLE RICH, BORED WITH LIFE" CLUB.....

THERE'S BRUCE.  
YAWNING AS  
USUAL—JUST  
LOOK AT  
HIM!

HE HAS NO  
MORE BRAINS  
IN HIS HEAD  
THAN THE  
HEAD OF HIS  
WALKING STICK  
HAS?

...SUDDENLY, THERE IS A ROLL ON  
THE DRUMS; AND DARCEY  
ADDRESSES HIS GUESTS...

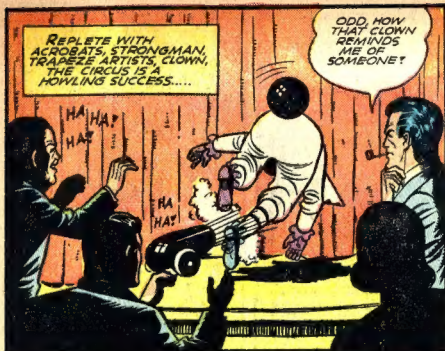
FRIENDS—NOW I HAVE  
A TREAT IN STORE FOR  
YOU! THE BALL ROOM  
WILL BE CLEARED AND  
YOU WILL BE GIVEN SEATS  
SO THAT YOU MAY WATCH  
A CIRCUS!

...A MINIATURE CIRCUS SHOW IS PUT  
ON IN THE BALLROOM. A CROBATS  
PERFORM.

A STRONG MAN BENDS  
IRON BARS AND LIFTS  
TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS...

ALAX...THE  
STRONGEST  
MIGHTIEST  
MAN IN  
THE WORLD!





REPLETE WITH ACROBATS, STRONGMAN, TRAPPEZE ARTISTS, CLOWN, THE CIRCUS IS A HOWLING SUCCESS.....

ODD, HOW THAT CLOWN REMINDS ME OF SOMEONE!



THAT NIGHT, WHEN THEIR ENGAGEMENT ENDS, THE CIRCUS TROUPE TOILS UP THE LONELY ROAD THAT LEADS TO THE "HAUNTED HOUSE".....



INSIDE, THE PERFORMERS RID THEMSELVES OF MAKEUP..... ESPECIALLY THE CLOWN.....

EVERYTIME I DO THIS, IT REMINDS ME OF THAT OLD SONG THAT GOES "AT NIGHT I LAY MY MASK ON THE SHELF AND SEE MYSELF AS I REALLY AMT...."



UNDER THE HUMOROUS MAKEUP IS THE REAL CLOWN...THE KILLER-CLOWN....THE JOKER.....

.....BE A PUNCHINELLO... LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH! HA HA HA!



..... AND EXACTLY THREE DAYS LATER.....

BRUCE? BRUCE? THE DARCEY'S... THE PEOPLE WHOSE PARTY YOU WENT TO- THEY'VE BEEN ROBBED!

WH-AT? THAT MAKES THE SIXTH RICH FAMILY ROBBED THIS MONTH!



BRUCE INVESTIGATES, AND AT THE END OF THE DAY ANNOUNCES HIS FINDINGS AND SUSPICIONS TO DICK.....

...YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU'VE FOUND OUT THAT EVERY RICH HOME THAT HAS BEEN ROBBED HAS HAD THIS CIRCUS PLAY AN ENGAGEMENT AT THEIR HOUSE?

YES.... AND REMEMBER WHEN WE HAD THAT RUN-IN THE OTHER NIGHT? THE CROOKS HOPPED AROUND LIKE PROFESSIONAL ACROBATS!

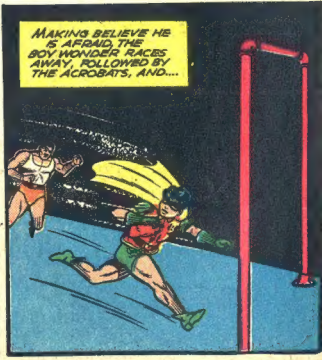
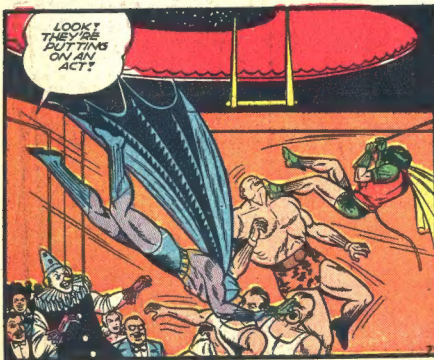
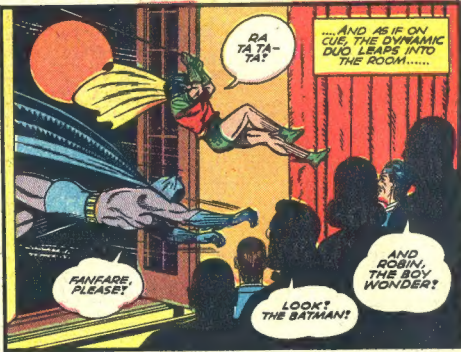


.... AND ONE WAS STRONG LIKE THE STRONG MAN OF A CIRCUS! NOW, WHAT'S TO PREVENT THIS CROOKED CIRCUS FROM PLAYING A RICH HOME AND "CASING" IT FOR A FUTURE ROBBERY? LOGICAL, ISN'T IT?

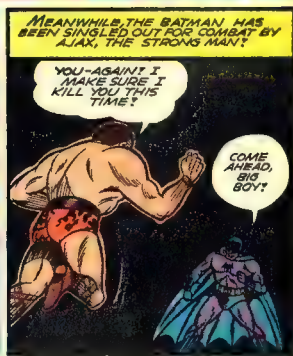
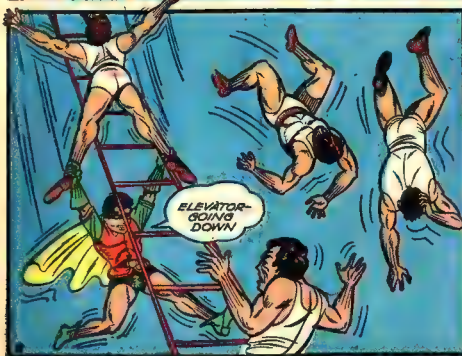
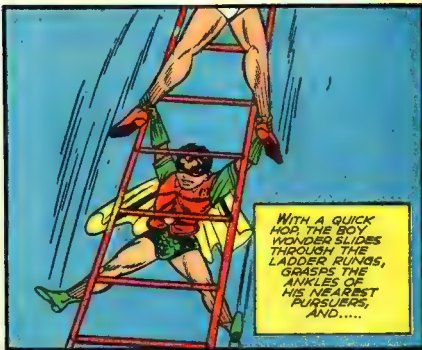
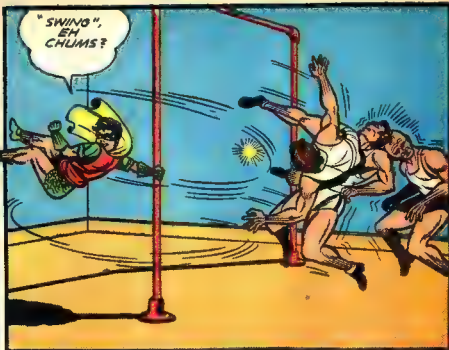


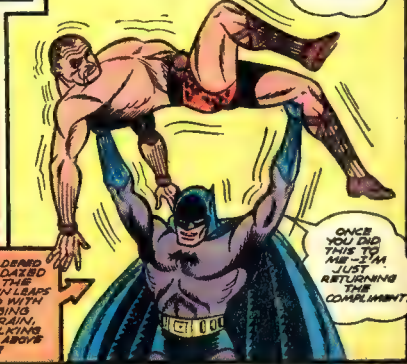
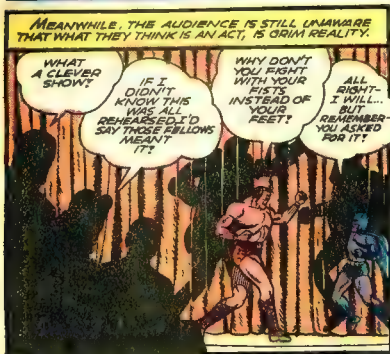
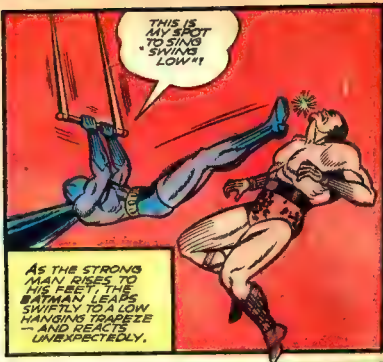
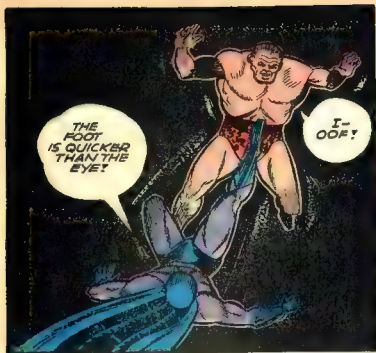
GOSH! THE SOCIETY COLUMN SAYS "THE MORGANBILTS PARTY TONIGHT WILL FEATURE THE MINATURE CIRCUS THAT IS THE CURRENT RAGE OF SOCIETY!"

WE CAN'T TELL WHEN THEY'LL STRIKE, SO WE'VE GOT TO PREVENT A FUTURE CRIME! DICK, WE'RE STEPPING OUT... TONIGHT!

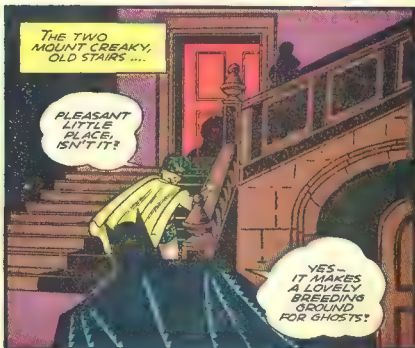
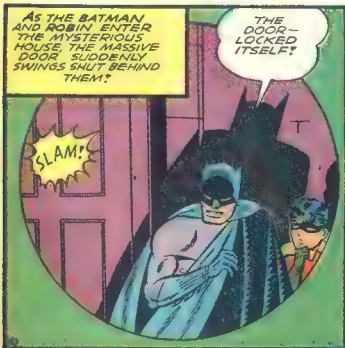
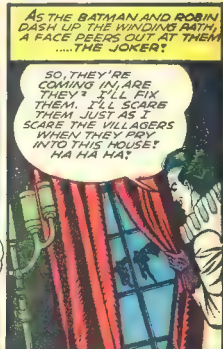
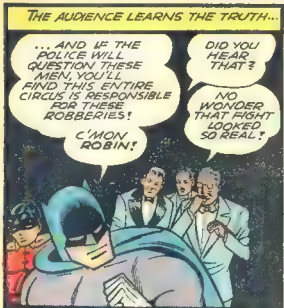
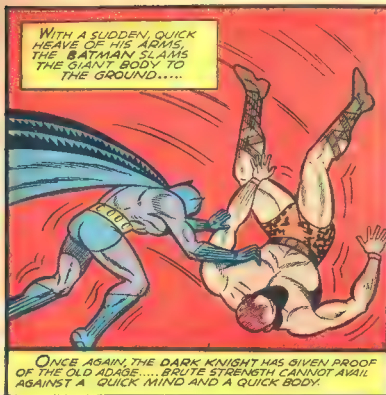


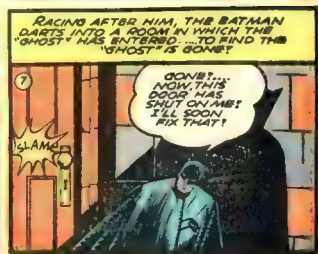
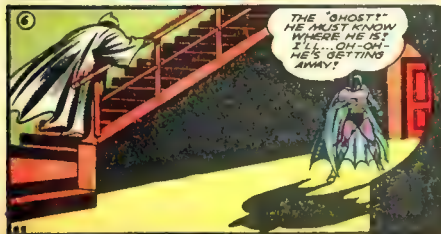
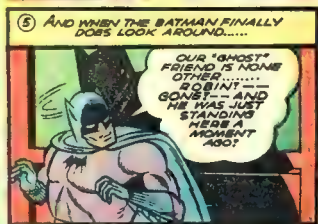
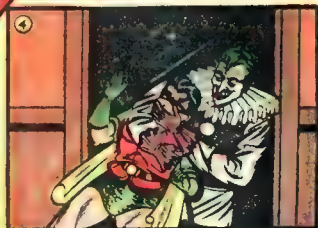
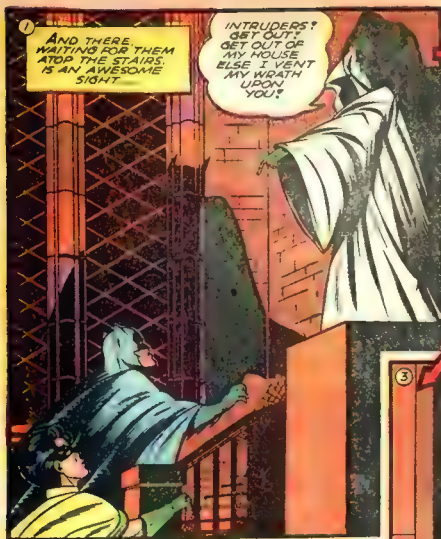














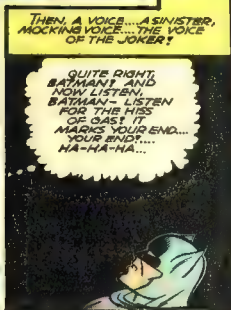
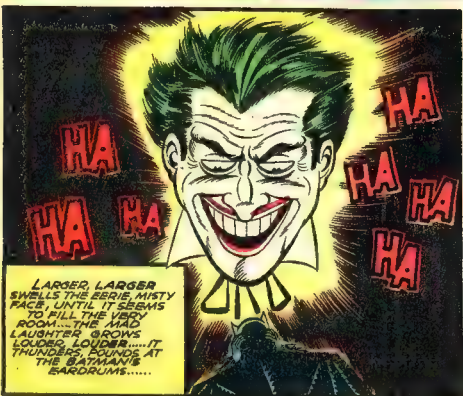
.....THE BATMAN SLAMS HIS POWERFUL FRAME AT THE DOOR AGAIN AND AGAIN..... BUT IT DOES NOT EVEN BUDGE!



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS GO OUT AND A SMALL LUMINOUS FACE GLOWS IN THE DARKNESS.... A WHISPERED LAUGH FILTERS THROUGH THE ROOM.....



THE HEAD, HANGING DISEMBODED IN THE DARKNESS, GROWS LARGER..... THE SNEERING LAUGH GROWS LOUDER.....



THEN, A VOICE.... A SINISTER, MOCKING VOICE.... THE VOICE OF THE JOKER!

QUITE RIGHT, BATMAN! AND NOW LISTEN, BATMAN - LISTEN FOR THE HISS OF GAS! IT MARKS YOUR END.... YOUR END!.... HA-HA-HA....

THE BATMAN TAKES TWO PARTICULAR VIALS FROM HIS UTILITY BELT....

PLACING THE CONTENTS OF ONE VIAL INTO THE OTHER, HE THROWS THE PELLET AT THE WALL....THERE IS A SHATTERING BLAST!....



THE BATMAN DARTS THROUGH THE RENT IN THE WALL TO SEE....THE JOKER AND ROBIN!



CRIME-SMASHER AND ARCH-CRIMINAL MEET IN COMBAT!



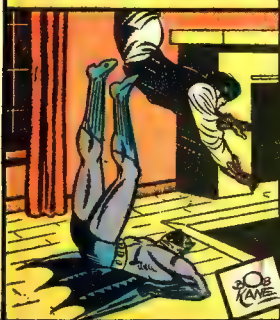
I'LL MAKE SURE YOU DIE THIS TIME!



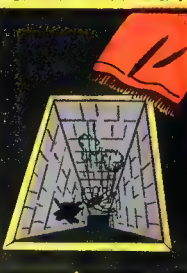
AS THE JOKER LEAPS FORWARD, THE BATMAN THRUSTS UP HIS FEET IN A LIGHTNING MOVE....



....THE JOKER IS SENT SAILING OVER THE BATMAN'S HEAD....

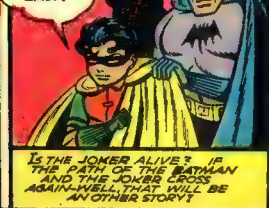


...AND DROPS INTO THE OPEN TRAP-DOOR.... DOWN ... DOWN GOES THE JOKER, TO PLUNGE DEEP INTO THE SEWAGE WATERS RUNNING BENEATH THE MANSION!



PERHAPS... PERHAPS... BUT HE ALWAYS SEEMS TO HAVE AWAY OF CHEATING DEATH! WELL....IT'S ALL OVER ANYWAY. LET'S GO HOME!

LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER WON'T GET OUT OF THIS SO EASY!





# EVERY MONTH!

YESSIR, FANS—

THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**

RACE THROUGH ACTION-PACKED  
WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES

## EVERY MONTH

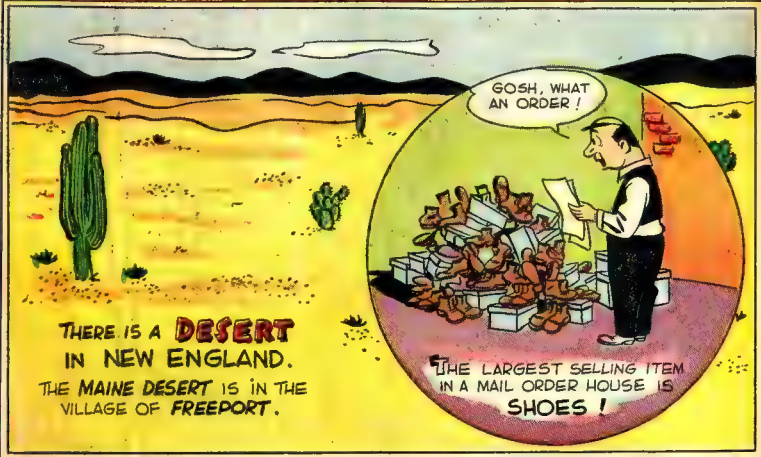
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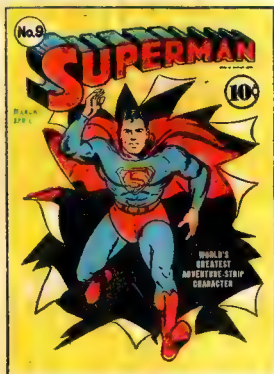
64  
THRILLING  
PAGES  
IN FULL  
COLOR!

# ODDITIES...

by HENRY  
BOLTINGOFF



## HERE YOU ARE, FANS!



## SUPERMAN No. 9

A **BRAND NEW** ISSUE

CHOCK-FULL OF  
THRILLING ADVENTURES OF  
The Man Of Tomorrow

## NOW ON SALE!

Start The New Year Right With **SUPERMAN!**

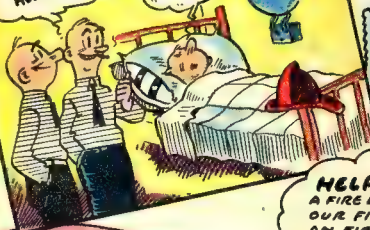


# FALSE ALARMS

**NORTH TONAWANDA -** SLEEPING THROUGH A GENERAL FIRE ALARM COST A FIREMAN NINE WEEKS PAY AND HIS ANNUAL VACATION.

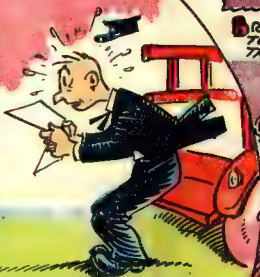
I ALMOST MISSED THAT ALARM ALSO - WITH THAT FOG HORN GOING -

SNORE

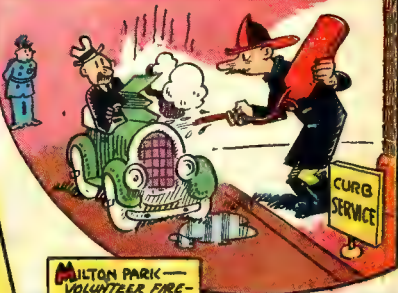


**HAVERHILL, MASS -** A WOMAN SENT A NOTE TO THE FIRE DEPARTMENT ASKING THEM TO SEND SOMEONE TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN HER KITCHEN.

MY MOTHER TOLD ME TO WAIT FOR AN ANSWER -

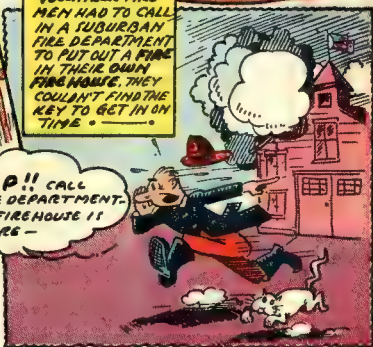


**LOUISVILLE, KY. -** A MOTORIST, WHOSE CAR WAS ON FIRE, DROVE TO THE NEAREST STATION. "THANKS FOR BRINGING THE FIRE TO US," SAID A FIREMAN.



**MILTON PARK -** VOLUNTEER FIREMEN HAD TO CALL IN A SUBURBAN FIRE DEPARTMENT TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN THEIR OWN FIREHOUSE. THEY COULDN'T FIND THE KEY TO GET IN ON TIME.

HELP!! CALL A FIRE DEPARTMENT. OUR FIREHOUSE IS ON FIRE -



**BRIDGEPORT, CONN. -** FIREMEN WERE CALLED TO PUT OUT A FIRE IN A REFRIGERATOR. THE MOTOR HAD OVERHEATED.

HERE'S A HOT ONE, CHIEF - AN ICEBOX IS ON FIRE -



# BATMAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

THIS IS A STORY OF BOLD  
PIRATES AND THE BATMAN AND  
ROBIN. IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY...  
BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OF  
THE PRESENT...PIRATES ARE  
OF THE PAST! YET HERE  
IT IS - A STORY OF  
FLASHING STEEL SAVAGE  
FIGHTING, SWASHBUCKLING  
PIRATES, BUCCANERS MET  
BY THE THUNDERING  
KISTS OF THE DYNAMIC  
DUO...HERE IT IS, ALL  
CONTAINED IN THE  
STRANGE TALE CALLED  
"BLACKBARDS CREW  
AND THE YACHT SOCIETY"



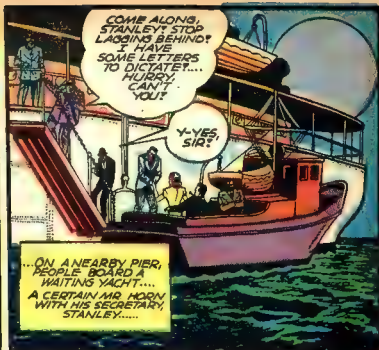
THE CLASH OF STEEL UPON STEEL IS  
HEARD IN THE BRUCE WAYNE  
HOME.....

NICE  
WORK,  
DICK!

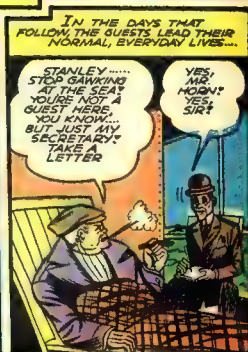
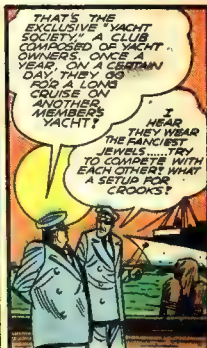
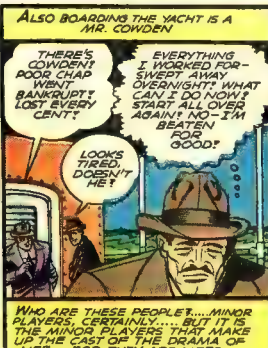


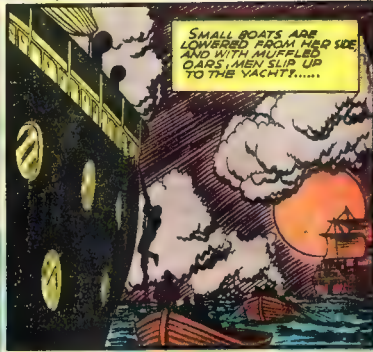
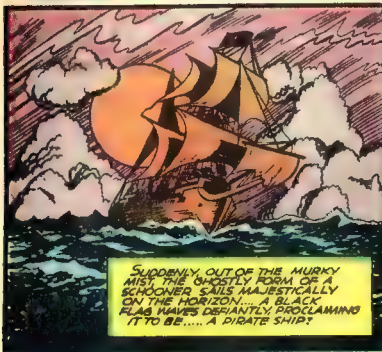
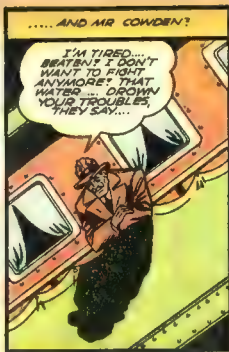


AT THAT MOMENT, EVENTS ARE SHAPING SO THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WILL ACTUALLY ENGAGE IN A DUEL... A DUEL OF JUSTICE AGAINST CRIME!



THE BUSINESS OF BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON IS FIGHTING CRIME! - FOR THEY ARE IN REALITY... THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER







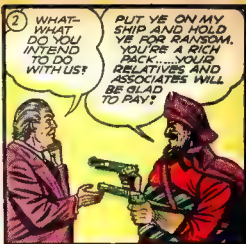


1 THE PEOPLE ARE ALL BROUGHT UP ON DECK, WHERE THEY ARE STRIPPED OF THEIR VALUABLES, WHEN A TERRIBLE FIGURE APPEARS... A MAN WHO SEEMS TO BE A REINCARNATION OF THE DREADED BLACKBEARD, THE PIRATE!

HO HO..... WHAT A PRIZE CATCH THIS IS?

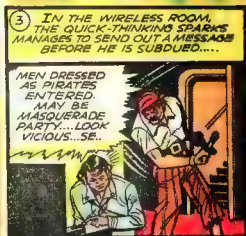
IF THIS IS SOMEONE'S IDEA OF A JOKE....

I SHALL PROTEST TO THE AUTHORITIES...  
I....



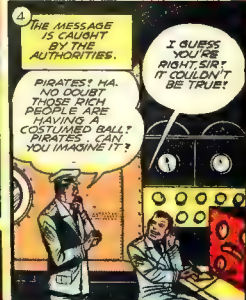
2 WHAT-WHAT- DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH US?

PUT YE ON MY SHIP AND HOLD YE FOR RANSOM. YOU'RE A RICH PACK.... YOUR RELATIVES AND ASSOCIATES WILL BE GLAD TO PAY!



3 IN THE WIRELESS ROOM, THE QUICK-THINKING SPARKS MANAGES TO SEND OUT A MESSAGE BEFORE HE IS SUBDUED....

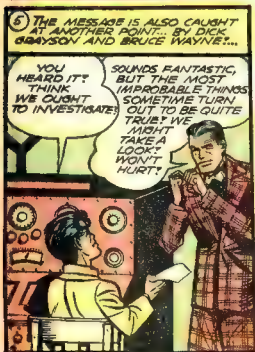
MEN DRESSED AS PIRATES ENTERED. MAY BE MASQUERADE PARTY.... LOOK VICIOUS...SE..



4 THE MESSAGE IS CAUGHT BY THE AUTHORITIES.

PIRATES? HA. NO DOUBT THOSE RICH PEOPLE ARE HAVING A COSTUMED BALL? PIRATES. CAN YOU IMAGINE IT?

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR? IT COULDN'T BE TRUE!



5 THE MESSAGE IS ALSO CAUGHT AT ANOTHER POINT... BY DICK GRAYSON AND BRUCE WAYNE...

YOU HEARD IT? THINK WE OUGHT TO INVESTIGATE!

SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT THE MOST IMPROBABLE THINGS SOMETIME TURN OUT TO BE QUITE TRUE! WE MIGHT TAKE A LOOK? WON'T HURT!



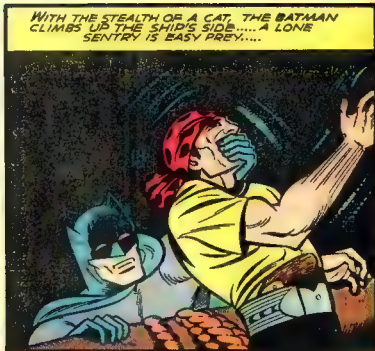
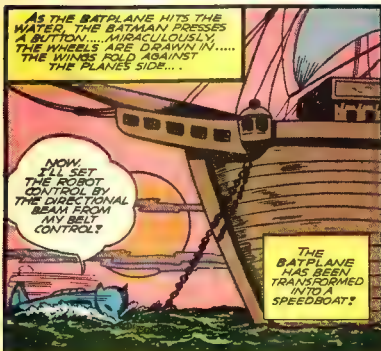
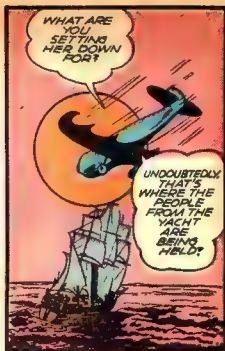
6 STRANGE GARS TRANSFORMS THE TWO INTO THAT DYNAMIC DUO .... BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!...

ALL SET, ROBIN?

JUST LEAD ME TO THOSE PIRATES!



7 LATER, A STRANGE, WEIRD-LOOKING CRAFT WINGS OVER THE SEA..... THE BATPLANE!





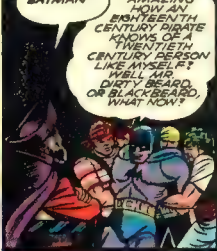
THOUGH THEY BATTLE VALIANTLY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE OVERWHELMED BY SUPERIOR NUMBERS.



WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS

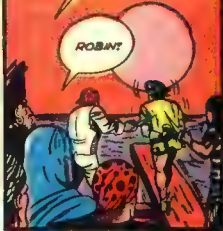
PERHAPS, YE'VE HEARD OF ME? I'M BLACKBEARD! I KNOW YOU... BATMAN

AMAZING HOW AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY PIRATE KNOWS OF A TWENTIETH CENTURY PERSON LIKE MYSELF? WELL, HIS DIRTY BEARD, OR BLACKBEARD, WHAT NOW?



WHAT NOW? HO... NOT LOOKIN' YOUR LITTLE COMPANION IS GOING TO WALK THE PLANK?

ROBIN!



THE BATMAN GOES BERSERK AT THE SIGHT...

HO HO HO...

YOU ROTTEN SWINEY I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS! LET ME GO! LET ME GO!



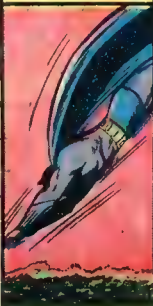
A FINAL SHOVE ... AND ROBIN TOPPLES OFF THE PLANK!

IN YOU GOT HA HAY?



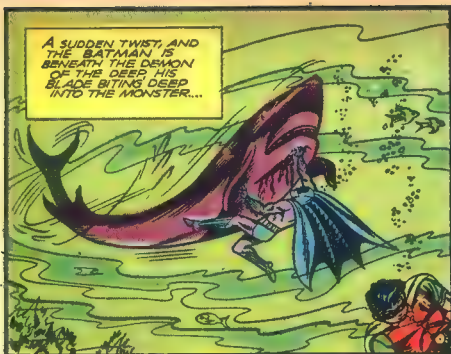
NOTHING COULD HOLD THE BATMAN AFTER THIS... NOT EVEN OVER-POWERING ODDS! WITH ALMOST SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, HE TEARS HIMSELF LOOSE... ONE HAND DARTS TO A PIRATE BELT....

...A LITHE SPRING AND HE IS OVER THE SHIP'S SIDE....



A NEW MENACE APPROACHES - A TIGER SHARK APPEARS, CUTTING SHARPLY TOWARD ROBIN'S PLUMMETING FORM....





A SUDDEN TWIST, AND THE BATMAN IS BENEATH THE DEMON OF THE DEEP HIS BLADE BITING DEEP INTO THE MONSTER....



LOOK! BLOOD! THAT SHARK WE SEEN MUST HAVE GOT 'EM!

THAT'S THE END OF THE BATMAN!



BUT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE VERY MUCH ALIVE... SWIMMING BENEATH THE SHIP, THEY CLIMB UP THE OTHER SIDE....

THE HOLD IS OPEN ABOVE US! WE HEARD BLACKBEARD AND HIS MEN TALKING ABOUT YOU!

THANKS, BUT NOW DID YOU KNOW?



LEST THE CREW ABOVE MIGHT HEAR, THE PRISONERS GATHER IN A FAR CORNER OF THE HOLD.

YOU HAVE A PLAN TO FREE US?

YES, WHILE ROBIN AND I KEEP THE PIRATES OCCUPIED, I WANT TWO MEN TO GATHER ARMS FROM THE ROUNDHOUSE?



THIS IS CRAZY, THEY'LL GET YOU BEFORE YOU CAN GET STARTED!

YOU CAN COUNT ME IN ON THIS?

IT MAY BE CRAZY, BUT IT'S THRILLING! GO TO IT, HENRY?



EYES SHINING WITH BASERNESS, COWDEN STEPS FORWARD....

I'M YOUR OTHER MANT I WANT TO FIGHT?

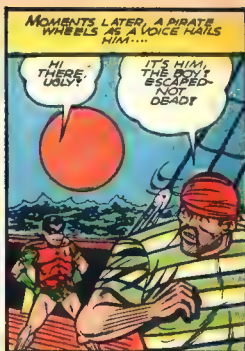
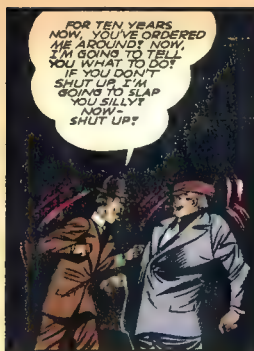
YOU'RE MAD! ALL OF YOU! MAD! TRUSTING YOUR LIFE TO THIS— THIS MASKED BANDIT?—



THE BATMANT LIKE AS NOT HE'S....

SHUT UP?





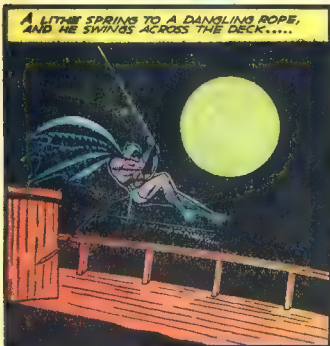
ROBIN SWEEPS UP THE FALLEN  
PIRATE'S SWORD.... THERE IS THE  
CLANG OF STEEL UPON STEEL AS  
THE BOY WONDER CLASHES WITH  
THE PIRATES!



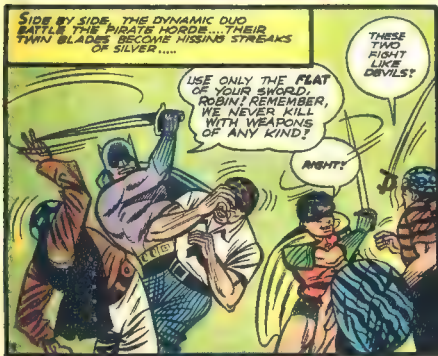
MEANWHILE, THE BATMAN HAS BEEN  
QUITE BUSY...



A LITTLE SPRINGS TO A DANGLING ROPE,  
AND HE SWINGS ACROSS THE DECK.....



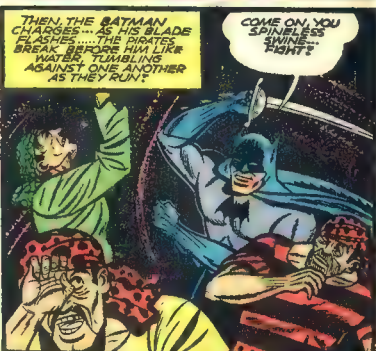
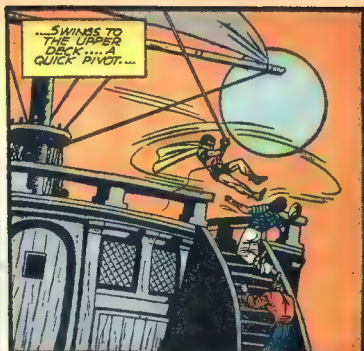
SIDE BY SIDE, THE DYNAMIC DUO  
BATTLE THE PIRATE HORDE.... THEIR  
TWIN BLADES BECOME HISSING STREAKS  
OF SILVER.....

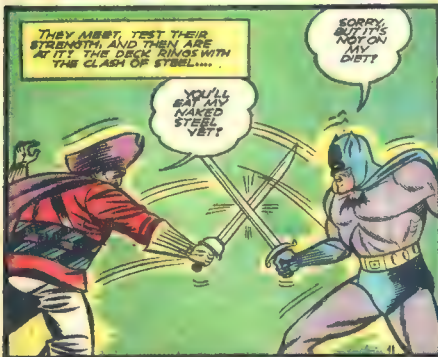
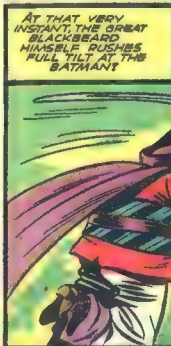


AS MORE PIRATES CHARGE ON DECK,  
ROBIN, SUDDENLY PUTS A PLAN INTO ACTION.  
HE RACES AWAY PURSUED BY A SHOUTING PIRATE....

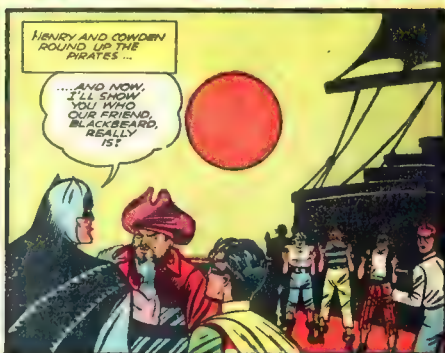
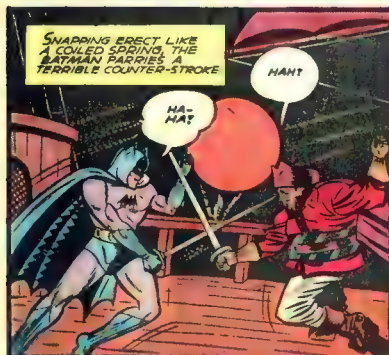












**THE BATMAN YANKS AT THE BEARD AND....**

WHY.... THAT MAN.... I RECOGNIZE HIM FROM THE PAPERS.... THATCH, THE GANGSTER?

THAT'S RIGHT! I SUSPECTED IT WHEN HE APPEARED AS BLACKBEARD! BLACKBEARD'S NAME WAS ALSO THATCH. THE REST OF THE CREW IS THATCH'S MOB OF HOODLUMS ALSO MADE UP? THAT'S HOW THEY KNEW ME AS THE BATMAN!



**THATCH CONFESSES....**

SO, YOU KNOW OF THE SOCIETY "YACHT SOCIETY'S" TRIP A YEAR AGO?

SURE! AFTER LAST YEAR'S CRUISE, THE SOCIETY MENTIONED THE YACHT PICKED FOR THIS YEAR? I PLANNED IT THEN! WAS GOING TO ROB THE PEOPLE....



....AND HOLD THEM FOR A RANSOM? I GOT MY MEN TOGETHER AND HAD A FRIEND TEACH THEM TO DUEL? BOUGHT THIS SHIP FOR CASH UNDER ANOTHER NAME?

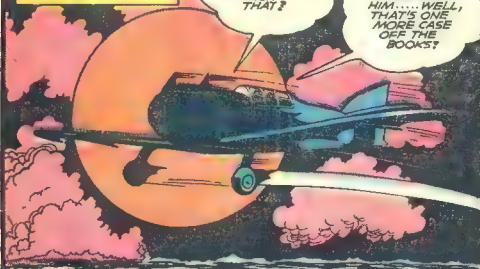
AND NATURALLY, WHEN YOU RETURNED AS YOURSELVES AGAIN, NO-ONE WOULD SUSPECT THE SUDDENLY REINCARNATED BLACKBEARD AND HIS PIRATES, ARE YOU GANGSTERS? CLEVER!



LATER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, TAKE LEAVE OF THE SHIP....

THATCH CERTAINLY WENT THROUGH A LOT OF TROUBLE! PIRATES... WHAT EVER MADE HIM PICK THAT?

THATCH USED TO BE AN ACTOR... COSTUMES AND FANTASY ALWAYS APPEALED TO HIM.... WELL, THAT'S ONE MORE CASE OFF THE BOOKS!



THE BATMAN'S ADVENTURE MAY BE FINISHED, BUT FOR OTHERS IT IS JUST BEGINNING... ABOARD THE YACHT....

WHEN DID YOU KNOW IT WAS ME YOU REALLY LOVED?

WHEN YOU OFFERED TO HELP THE BATMAN, AND PAUL HESITATED—HIS HESITATION DECIDED ME!



I HEAR YOU'RE THINKING OF QUITTING THE FIELD, COWDEN?

I WAS, BUT THIS TRIP SUDDENLY SHOWED ME WHAT EXCITEMENT THERE IS IN FIGHTING INSTEAD OF QUITTING? NO SIR, I'M NOT QUITTING!



THEN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FIRE ME?

HM? HARUMPH? NO? OUR ORGANIZATION NEEDS MEN LIKE YOU? I RATHER LIKE THE WAY YOU SPOKE UP TO ME... SHOULD HAVE A LONG TIME AGO? HERE—HAVE A CIGAR?



AND SO, A SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS BRINGS ABOUT CERTAIN REACTIONS IN PEOPLE! IMAGINE HOW THEY WOULD STILL BE ACTING IF THIS ADVENTURE HAD NOT HAPPENED?

**Acclaimed**

AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE ADVENTURE TEAM

THE AMAZING **BATMAN** WITH THAT SENSATIONAL YOUNG PHENOMENON, THE ORIGINAL AND GREATEST WONDER BOY OF THEM ALL **ROBIN**—THRILL YOU EVERY MONTH—WITH THEIR ASTOUNDING, ACTION-A-MINUTE EXPLOITS IN DETECTIVE COMICS





Here's what you've been  
waiting for-**ALL STAR NO.4!**

**10¢**  
EVERYWHERE

**ALL**  
**64 PAGES**  
IN FULL COLOR



**YOU WILL REMEMBER, IN ALL STAR NO. 3, AT THEIR LAST MEETING, THE MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA... THE FLASH - SANDMAN - HAWKMAN - DOCTOR FATE - SPECTRE - GREEN LANTERN - HOURMAN - AND THE ATOM... RECEIVED A TELEGRAM FROM THE F.B.I. CHIEF IN WASHINGTON TELLING THEM THEY WERE NEEDED AS PATRIOTIC AMERICANS TO MEET AND CONFER UPON A MATTER OF VITAL IMPORTANCE TO THE UNITED STATES!**

**NOW, IN THIS ISSUE, ALL STAR NO. 4, THEY COME FROM EVERY PART OF THE NATION, FROM THEIR HAUNTS AND BYPATHS, SPEEDING TO THE CAPITOL IN ANSWER TO THEIR COUNTRY'S CALL!**

**THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW THEY MET, AND WHY! OF WHAT THEY DID, AND HOW THEY DID IT! THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA AGAINST THE ENEMIES OF AMERICA... FOR AMERICA AND DEMOCRACY!**

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE FEB. 7!**

# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

DO  
NAME

2¢

**AUTHENTICATED NEWS**  
NEW YORK'S BEST

2¢

2 CENTS

VOL. X, NO. 41

NEW YORK CITY

## PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1 STARTS JAIL SENTENCE

ALONG WITH THE GLITTER OF WEALTH THEY SOUGHT, MEN OF EVIL COULD EXPECT TO FIND THEIR NEMESIS THE BATMAN, MASTER SLEUTH, WHO TIME AND TIME AGAIN, WITH THE AID OF LAUGHING ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, HAD CRUSHED THE LOATHSOME CRIMINAL VULTURES WHO SOUGHT TO PREY ON SOCIETY.

### CRIMINAL IDENTIFICATION FILES



LEFT HAND



RIGHT HAND

JIMMY MSCOY  
PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1  
FOUND GUILTY  
OF CRIMINAL ACTS  
AND SENTENCED TO  
JAIL.



YOU WIN, JIMMY, DON'T H-HIT-ME- AGAIN!

WELL, JIMMY, YOU DID IT, YOU'RE KING OF THE RACKETS!

MANY MEN HAVE TRIED TO BEAT THE LAW. JIMMY MSCOY WAS SUCH A MAN. HE STARTED FROM THE GUTTER, CLAWED HIS WAY UP UNTIL HE BECAME AN OVERLORD OF CRIME, PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1... THEN, DESERTED BY HIS FRIENDS, MOUNTED BY THE POLICE, DIED VIOLENTLY AND ALONE, IN THE VERY GUTTER THAT HAD BEEN HIS BEGINNING!... THERE IS A MORAL TO HIS STORY... PERHAPS YOU ALREADY KNOW IT BY NOW.



THE REAL STORY OF JIMMY MCCOY BEGINS WHEN HIS FATHER WAS KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT AT THE PLANT WHERE HE WORKED...

OH, JIMMY, WHATEVER WILL BECOME OF US NOW!

DON'T WORRY I'LL QUIT SCHOOL AND GET A JOB! I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!

GIVE IT TO 'IM!

D... DON'T! OH!

WISE GUY, EH?

WOW? WHAT A CLOUT!

WHEN JIMMY AND HIS MOTHER MOVED TO A POORER SECTION OF TOWN... THE SLUMS... JIMMY LEARNED THE LAW OF THE STREETS, AND IN SPITE OF HIS SIZE, BECAME KNOWN AS A TOUGH LITTLE EGG...

THOUGH HE WORKED, HE DIDN'T EARN MUCH, AND HIS MOTHER HAD TO TAKE IN WASHING. AT THIS TIME, PROHIBITION WAS PASSED!

... AND ALL I DO IS TAKE THE BOTTLES... THEM BOOTLEGERS GIVE ME AND DELIVER 'EM TO PEOPLE... AND LOOK AT THE DOUGH I GET.

OEE, IF I COULD EARN REAL RUBB, MOM! WOULDN'T HAVE TO WORK SO HARD! MAYBE THIS GUY COULD GET ME A JOB?

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE JIMMY WAS DELIVERING BOTTLES LIQUOR! HE TOLD HIS MOTHER HE HAD A GOOD JOB IN AN OFFICE... AND SHE... GULLIBLE SOUL... BELIEVED HIM!

HERE'S THE STUFF FOR MR. COURTNEY!

OKAY! HE TOLD ME TO TELL YOU TO BRING SOME MORE FOR THE PARTY HE'S THROWING TOMORROW NIGHT!

THEN, ONE DAY, JIMMY WAS CAUGHT AND TRIED BEFORE A JUSTICE...

BUT HE WAS ALWAYS SUCH A GOOD BOY!

NEVER THE LESS, IT IS THE DUTY OF THIS COURT TO SENTENCE YOU TO THE BOYS' REFORMATORY TILL YOU REACH THE AGE OF EIGHTEEN.

THAT'S A YEAR AND A HALF!

UPON HEARING THE SENTENCE, HIS MOTHER GAVE A HEART-RENDING SHRIEK AND TOPPLED TO THE FLOOR! THE SHOCK WAS TOO MUCH, AND SHE DIED WITH HER SON'S NAME ON HER LIPS!

MOM. MOM?

JIMMY... AHMM?

JIMMY WENT TO THE REFORMATORY, BUT FROM THAT MOMENT ON, THE DELUDED BOY SINCERELY BELIEVED THAT THE LAW WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF HIS MOTHER!

THEY KILLED HER! THEY KILLED MY MOM!

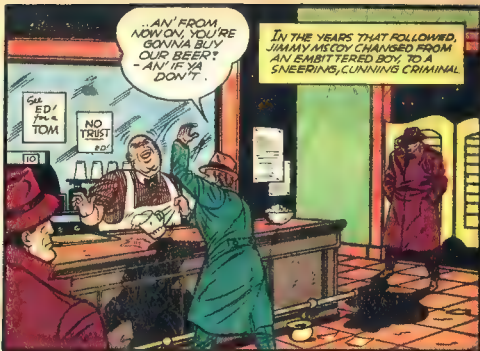
WHEN HE WAS RELEASED, JIMMY SECURED ANOTHER JOB DELIVERING BOTTLES LIQUOR, BUT HE WAS SOON CAUGHT AGAIN!

AND SINCE YOU ARE TOO OLD TO BE SENT TO THE BOYS' REFORMATORY, I MUST SENTENCE YOU TO ONE YEAR AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY!

**I'M JAIL... JIMMY BECOMES ACQUAINTED WITH HARDENED CRIMINALS... MEN WHO HAD BUCKED THE LAW ALL THEIR LIFE!**



WHEN WE GET OUT KID, I'LL GET YOU IN WITH A MOB! I KNOW! YOU'RE A SMART KID! YOU CAN GET TO BE A BIG SHOT!



...AN' FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE GONNA BUY OUR BEER! - AN' IF YA DON'T

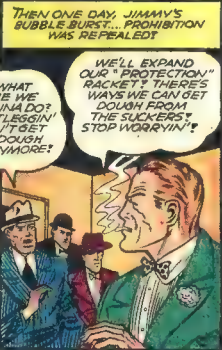
**IN THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, JIMMY MCSOY CHANGED FROM AN EMBITTERED BOY, TO A SNEERING, CUNNING CRIMINAL**

**JIMMY WASN'T CONTENT TO BE A MERE MOBSTER. HE ORGANIZED HIS OWN MOB AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HE WAS BEING CALLED THE KING OF RACKETEERS!**



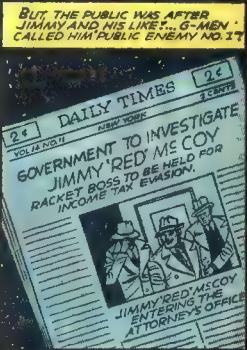
I WANT YOU BOYS TO PAY A VISIT TO AUGIE DAVIS! TELL HIM I'M TAKING OVER THE NORTH SIDE! GET GOIN'!

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? BOOTLEGIN' WON'T GET US DOUGH ANYMORE!



**THEN ONE DAY, JIMMY'S BUBBLE BURST... PROHIBITION WAS REPEALED!**

WE'LL EXPAND OUR "PROTECTION" RACKET! THERE'S WAYS WE CAN GET DOUGH FROM THE SUCKERS! STOP WORRYIN'!



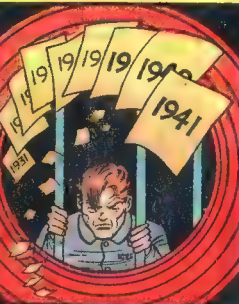
**INVESTIGATION OF JIMMY'S EARNINGS SHOWED HE HAD BEEN CARELESS ABOUT HIS ENTRIES. HE WAS FOUND GUILTY...**



THE COURT FINDS YOU GUILTY OF TAX EVASION AND SENTENCES YOU TO TEN YEARS IN THE STATE PRISON!

WH-AT? WHY, YOU... YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO ME! I'M JIMMY MCSOY! I CAN BUY AND SELL YOU!

**BUT JIMMY'S THREATS DIDN'T HELP HIM... HE WAS SENT TO PRISON... THE YEARS PASSED...**

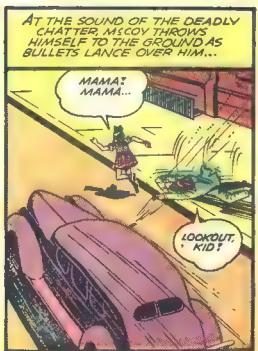
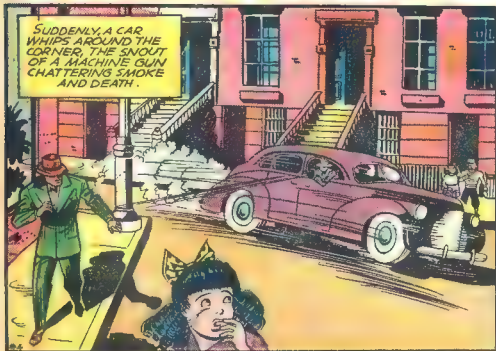
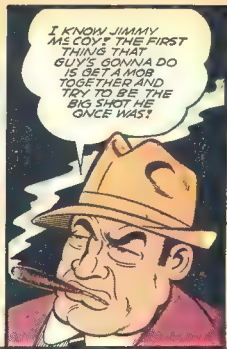


**THEN, THE DAY CAME WHEN HE WAS RELEASED... JIMMY RED MCSOY WAS "FREE" ONCE MORE!**



NOW THAT I'M OUT, THE FIRST THING I'M GONNA DO IS GET MY OLD MOB TOGETHER! I'M GONNA RUN THIS TOWN JUST LIKE I USED TO!

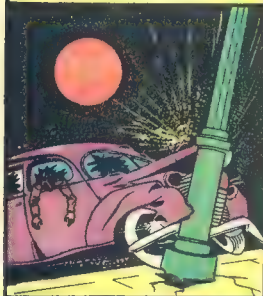




BUT ONE STRAY BULLET  
FINDS A TARGET... IN THE  
LEG OF A LITTLE GIRL  
RUNNING FOR SAFETY?



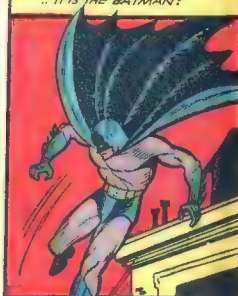
AS THE TIRE BLOWS OUT, THE  
CAR SKIDS MADLY AND CRASHES  
INTO A POLE?



WITH A TRIUMPHANT LAUGH,  
MSCOV LEAPS TO HIS FEET AND  
DARTS AWAY.



BUT AT THAT MOMENT A  
MANTLED FIGURE PLUMMETS  
DOWN FROM A LOW ROOF TOP  
... IT IS THE BATMAN?



...THE MIGHTY CRIME-SMASHER  
CHASES AFTER THE FLEEING  
HOODLUM.....

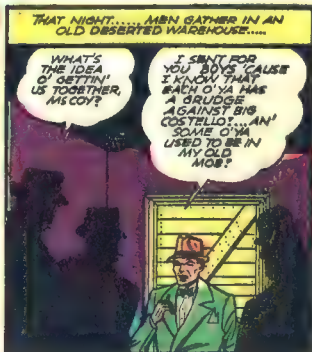
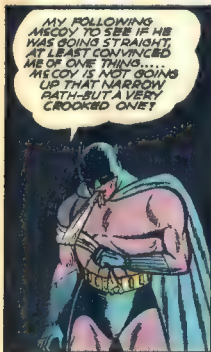
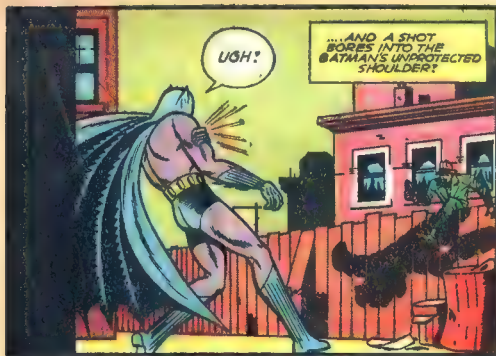


THE BATMAN FLATTENS HIMSELF  
AGAINST THE WALL AS BULLETS HIT  
THE WALL SENDING CHIPS INTO HIS  
FACE.....



AS THE CHASE  
IS RESUMED, THE  
GUNMAN STRADDLES  
A FENCE AND WHIRLING  
AROUND, FIRES AGAIN?







AFTER LIGHTING HIS OWN CIGARETTE, A THUG HOLDS THE LIGHT FOR MCSOY...

HERE'S A LIGHT, "RED."

HOLD THAT FOR ME!

AFTER LIGHTING UP, MCSOY BLOWS THE FLAME?

HEY!... WHAT'S THE IDEA? YOU KNEW I WANTED A LIGHT!

SHUT UP! I NEVER LIGHT THREE ON A MATCH! IT'S BAD LUCK!

SAME OLD JIMMY MCSOY...

STILL SUPERSTITIOUS! I'LL BET YOU STILL HAVE THAT OLD LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOT!

YOU BET YOUR SWEET LIFE I HAVE. THE DAY I LOSE THAT MY LUCK'S GONNA RUN OUT!

BUT I'VE BEEN PAYING ANOTHER PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION! I....

SHUT UP! FROM NOW ON, WE'RE PROTECTIN' YA! GET ME?

IN THE ENSUING DAYS JIMMY MCSOY BEGINS TO MOVE IN ON COSTELLO'S TERRITORY.

CAN'T PAY UP, EH?... OKAY, BOYS..... THROW THAT ACID OVER THE CLOTHES!!

NO ONE SEEMS SAFE FROM HIS MEN...

AS THE RIVAL GANGS CLASH, BATTLES ARE FOUGHT... THE SMOKING GUN HOLDS SWAY....!

WHILE IN HIS APARTMENT, BRUCE WAYNE, WHO IS IN REALITY THE BATMAN, SPEAKS WITH HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WHOSE OTHER SELF IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER?

READING ABOUT THE GANGWAR AGAIN?

YES, AND I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT MCSOY IS THE ONE WHO IS BUCKING BIG COSTELLO - BUT NOBODY CAN PROVE IT. STORE OWNERS ARE AFRAID TO TALK. DICK, YOU'VE GOT A JOB TO DO - LISTEN...

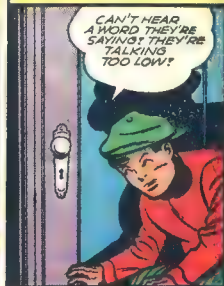
THE NEXT DAY, A GRUBBY, DIRTY-FACED SHE-SCUM BOY STANDS BEFORE THE HOUSE WHEREIN "RED" MCCOY LIVES.....



BUT INSTEAD OF "SCRAMMING", THE BOY SAYS "LOWE" THE GANGSTERS INTO THE HOUSE.....



HE STEPS SILENTLY TO THE DOOR AND LISTENS INTENTLY AT THE KEYHOLE.



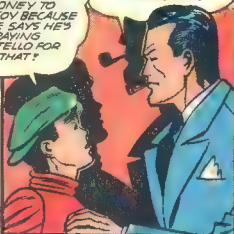
APPLYING HIS EYE TO THE KEYHOLE, THE BOY BEGINS TO READ THE LIPS OF THE MEN.....



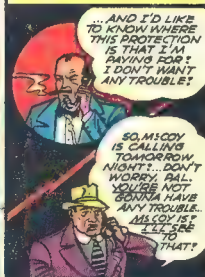
THE BOY WONDER QUICKLY REPORTS TO HIS CHIEF....

AND THE OWNER OF THE PENGUIN CLUB REFUSES TO PAY PROTECTION MONEY TO MCCOY BECAUSE HE SAYS HE'S PAYING COSTELLO FOR THAT!

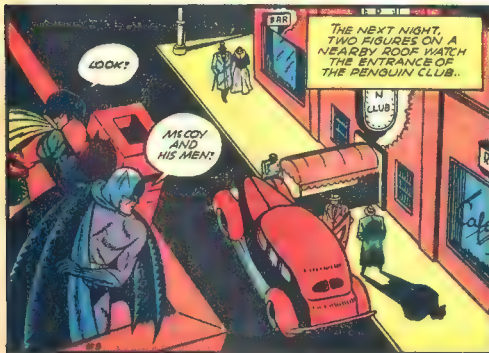
SO, THEY'RE GOING TO SCARE HIM TOMORROW NIGHT! HMM! I'VE A HUNCH WE'LL BE THERE, TOO!



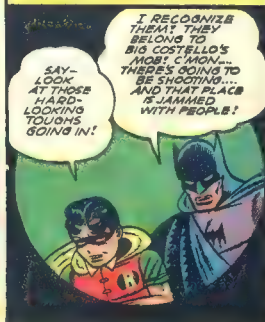
... BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT IS TAKING PLACE..... THE NIGHT CLUB OWNER CALLS BIG COSTELLO!



READING THE LIPS, AS WOULD A DEAF MAN, IS ONE OF THE MANY ACCOMPLISHMENTS USED BY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME



A SCANT FEW MOMENTS LATER...



INSIDE THE PENGUIN CLUB....



YOU-  
WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT?

YOU  
KNOW  
WHAT I  
WANT? WHEN ARE  
YOU GONNA  
PAY OFF?

YOU'RE  
GONNA GET  
THE PAYOFF  
RIGHT NOW,  
MR. COY!

MR. COY AND HIS MEN  
WHIRL SWIFTLY, TUBING  
AT THEIR GUNST.  
PANDEMONIUM BREAKS  
OUT WITH THE SOUND OF  
GUNFIRE!

OUCH!  
MY  
SHOULDER!

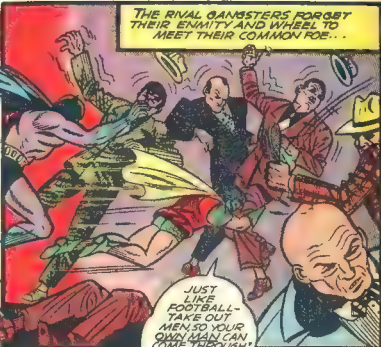


ABRUPTLY, STREAKING TOWARD THE  
FRAY ARE TWO INSPIRING FIGURES... IT IS THAT  
DYNAMIC DUO... BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

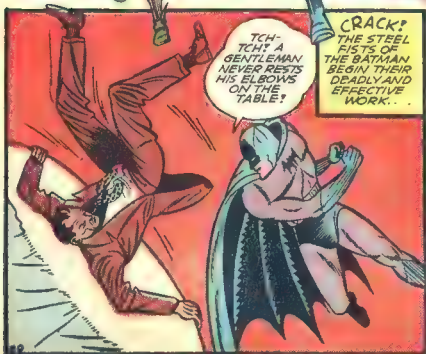


MIND  
IF WE  
JOIN THE  
PARTY?

THE RIVAL GANGSTERS FORGET  
THEIR ENMITY AND WHEEL TO  
MEET THEIR COMMON FOE...



JUST  
LIKE  
FOOTBALL-  
TAKE OUT  
MEN SO YOUR  
OWN MAN CAN  
COME THROUGH!



TCH-  
TCH! A  
GENTLEMAN  
NEVER RESTS  
HIS ELBOWS  
ON THE  
TABLE!

CRACK!  
THE STEEL  
FISTS OF  
THE BATMAN  
BEGIN THEIR  
DEADLY AND  
EFFECTIVE  
WORK...

MR. COY... THOUGH NICKED IN  
THE SHOULDER - BLAZES AWAY  
FURIOUSLY AT THE RIVAL  
GANGSTERS

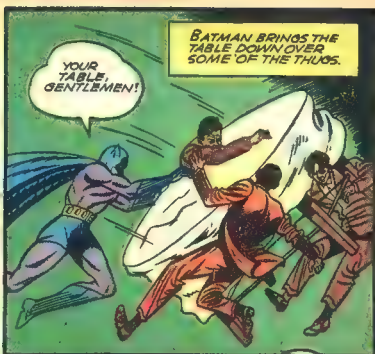


I'LL  
TEACH THE  
DIRTY  
CROOKS  
TO MIND  
THEIR OWN  
BUSINESS.





HOLDING A  
HEAVY DINING  
TABLE OVER  
HIS HEAD  
PROVES CHILD'S  
PLAY FOR  
THE DARK  
KNIGHT!



YOUR  
TABLE,  
GENTLEMEN!

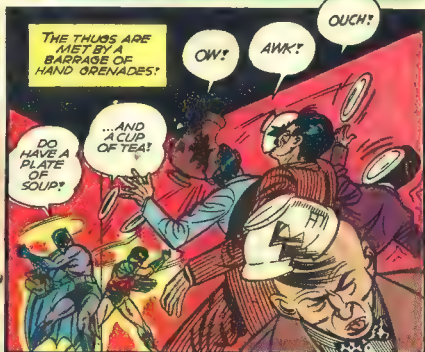
BATMAN BRINGS THE  
TABLE DOWN OVER  
SOME OF THE THUGS.



AS THE GUNMEN BAND TOGETHER FOR A  
CONCERTED RUSH, THE MANTLED FIGHTERS  
HASTILY DECIDE UPON A PLAN OF ATTACK!

LOOK,  
ROBIN...  
AMMUNITION?

I GET  
YOU!



THE THUGS ARE  
MET BY A  
BARRAGE OF  
HAND GRENADES!

OW?

AWK?

OUCH!

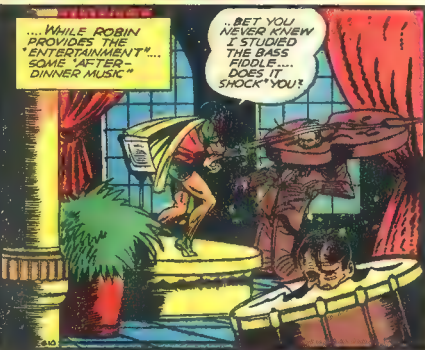
DO HAVE A  
PLATE OF  
SOUP?

...AND A CUP  
OF TEA!



THE  
THUGS  
ARE  
"OVERCOME"  
BY THE  
AMAZING  
DINNER.

...PIE  
FOR  
DESSERT!



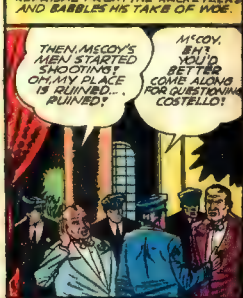
....WHILE ROBIN  
PROVIDES THE  
"ENTERTAINMENT"....  
SOME "AFTER-  
DINNER MUSIC"

...BET YOU  
NEVER KNEW  
I STUDIED  
THE BASS  
FIDDLE....  
DOES IT  
SHOCK\*YOU?

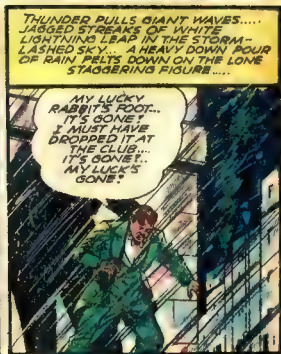
SUDDENLY, THE AIR IS PIERCED BY THE SOUND OF A POLICE WHISTLE. ....

THEIR WORK DONE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DECIDE UPON THEIR EXIT!

UNDER PRESSURE FROM THE POLICE, THE NIGHT CLUB OWNER FORGETS HIS FEAR OF REPRISAL FROM THE RACKETEERS AND BABBLES HIS TAKE OF WOE.



AS MICO SPEEDS AWAY IN HIS CAR, HE TURNS ON THE RADIO TO THE POLICE CALLS AND HEARS.....





AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE MANTLED FORM OF THE BATMAN STRIDES INTO MCSOY'S ROOMS...

HE'S NOT HERE... I WONDER IF THAT NOT-HEADED...

THE NEXT MOMENT, HE AND ROBIN ARE RACING ALONG THE STREETS IN DESPERATE HASTE.

YOU THINK HE'S GONE TO THE COURTHOUSE TO GET COSTELLO?

I KNOW IT! HE'S HOT-HEADED, MAKES QUICK RECKLESS DECISIONS! C'MON! ..THERE'S GOING TO BE MORE SHOOTING!

AND AT THAT MOMENT AS JIMMY MCSOY NEARS THE COURTHOUSE A SMALL CREATURE PASSES BEFORE HIM.... A BLACK CAT?

A BLACK CAT? CROSSING MY PATH? THAT'S BAD LUCK? AND TODAY, I FORGOT...IT'S FRIDAY THE 13TH.

THOUGH HIS SUPERSTITION IS GREAT, HIS HATRED OF COSTELLO IS GREATER...UP THE MANY STEPS OF THE COURTHOUSE WALKS JIMMY MCSOY....

THEN, THE GREAT DOORS OPEN AND CLOSE BEHIND THE FIGURES OF THREE MEN, 'BIG' COSTELLO AND HIS BODYGUARDS?

THEY SURE FIND OUT THEY COULDN'T HOLD YOU, BOSS? HAW, HAW?

THEY DIDN'T HAVE A THING ON ME, AND THEY KNEW IT?

BOSS, LOOK? IT'S MCSOY!

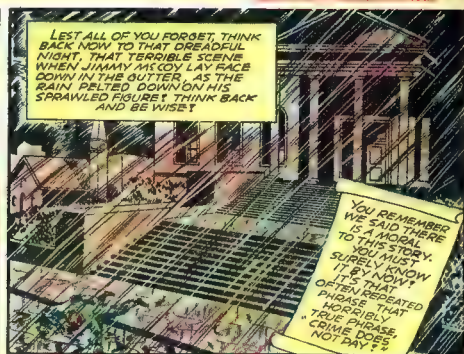
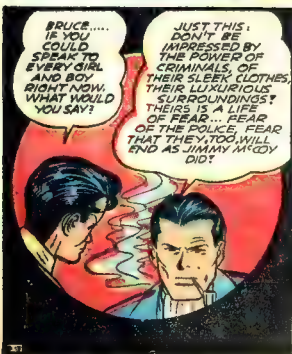
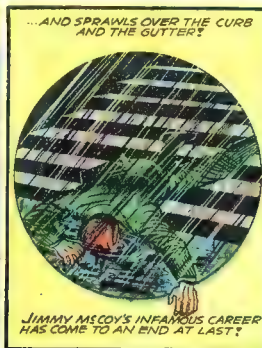
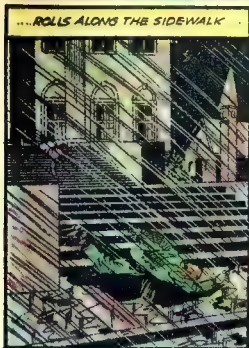
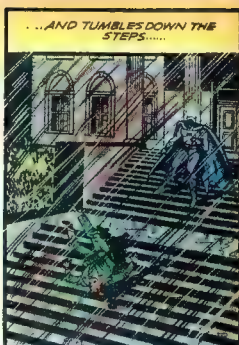
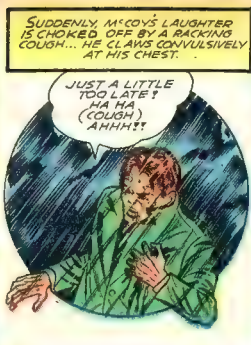
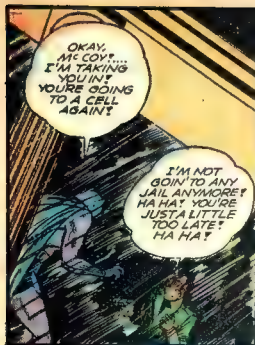
A SUDDEN CLASH OF LIGHTNING MERGED WITH THE ROAR OF GUNS...GUNS THAT LANCE FLAME AND SUDDEN DEATH?

TWO CLOAKED FIGURES LEAP UP THE STEPS AND PUT AN END TO THE GUN-FIGHT?

THAT'LL BE ENOUGH OF THAT?

LOOKS LIKE THE OTHER GUYS ARE ALL SHOT?





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**Big Adjectives**  
TO DESCRIBE THIS  
**Big Magazine!**

**96**  
**PAGES IN**  
**FULL COLOR**

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OF **BRAND NEW**  
ADVENTURES OF  
SUCH HEADLINE  
CHARACTERS AS

•**Superman • Batman and Robin**  
•**Crimson Avenger • Zatara**  
•**Johnny Thunder • The King**  
•**Red White and Blue**

—AND MANY OTHERS!

**ON SALE FEB. 10<sup>th</sup>**  
**DON'T MISS IT!**



# CODE OF THE GLOVE

by Clem Gordon



**BILLY SUMMERS** studied the notice on the post office bulletin board.

**Wanted For Murder**  
**James Rollin, alias Ace Rill.**  
Age: 32. Height: 5 ft. 11 in.  
Weight: 162 lbs. Identifying marks: scar on chin extending up left cheek. Reward for capture: \$10,000.

Billy looked at his friend, Mike Casey, the G-man and neighborhood hero. Billy's eyes danced as he looked from Mike to the bulletin board, and back again.

"I could use that money," he said eagerly. "Imagine me with ten thousand berries! I—I could start studying for that telegrapher's job I've wanted for so long!"

Mike grunted disdainfully. He said, "If I could fly, I'd get in the aviation corps of the Army. But I can't fly!"

Billy watched Mike go, and he felt hurt. Mike didn't have to be so sarcastic! But maybe Mike was worried about this killer. He

was supposed to be in the vicinity and Mike hadn't been able to catch up with him.

Billy turned and started off for the boxing school where he trained daily. He was a firm believer in keeping his body fit. He went to a good school, too. The Acme Institute had boxing bouts every night, and they teok in large amounts of money, too. Some day, if he didn't make the grade as telegrapher, Billy hoped to get on their nightly card as a promising youngster.

He entered the dressing room where he changed his street clothes for a pair of trunks and a sweatshirt. Then he walked down the runway to the big basement that was equipped like a gymnasium, with a boxing ring, parallel bars, horses and punching bags.

Billy chose the punching bag first. He drew back his gloved fist and started to tear into it. Left and right, then a hook, and a straight left sailed into the leather bag.

*Ri-ip!*

The bag went sailing through

the air to bounce and roll along the floor. Billy was after it at once before Eagle-eye Joe Dolan, who was in charge of the gym, could see him.

He was too late. Eagle-eye was standing in a corner, keeping an eye on his property. He ran towards Billy and grabbed him.

"Who do you think you are—Louis? Or Dempsey, maybe? Take it easy with that bag! Every time you hit it, it breaks!"

"I'll be careful, Mr. Dolan," he said. "I want to be strong so I can fight in the shows the Acme gives at night."

Dolan was an Irishman, and he liked a good fight. He was mollified, and he smiled as Billy restrung the punching bag.

"You're ambitious, Billy. The Acme needs young men to fight on their cards. Not that the club doesn't make out all right. They got a whole week's receipts upstairs! Over five thousand dollars!"

Billy started to whistle when he saw a man enter the gym and start toward the street door. There came a shout from behind





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him. The man whirled and drew a gun from his pocket.

"Everybody get busy! Act natural! If you don't, you get a lead dinner!"

Billy gasped. James Rollin, alias Ace Rill! He could see the scar on his chin from where he stood! Billy started to tap the bag lightly, thinking furiously. He glanced upward toward the street window above him. A shadow—stooped and hunch-shouldered passed by. Mike Casey!

Billy's arm began to tap steadily and rhythmically at the bag. The killer glanced at him and grinned twistedly.

"Tryin' to hammer out a Morse Code message, eh?" he snarled, and lifted his gun.

Billy's knees shook with fright, but he drove his right fist straight for the punching bag! It leaped from the string and flew through the air. It caught the amazed gunman in the face. Billy leaped straight at the killer, but a voice brought him up short.

"I got the rat covered, Billy!" rasped Mike Casey's voice. "Just stand aside. If he moves, I'll plug him!"

Billy was puzzled and turned to Mike Casey as Rollin was being led away. "How did he know I was sending a Morse Code?" he asked.

Casey grinned. "He used to be a telegrapher before he turned bad. He felt the Morse Code in the vibrations of the floor when you hit the bag. You see, Rollin is stone deaf!"

**STATEMENT of the OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, etc., Required by the ACT OF CONGRESS of August 24, 1912 and March 3, 1933 of Batman Magazine published quarterly at New York, N. Y. for October, 1940.**

State of New York County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. S. Liebowitz, who, having been duly sworn according to law depose and says that he is the Business Manager of the Batman Magazine, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933 embodied in section 687 Postal Laws and Regulations to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher, Detective Comics Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Editor, W. F. Elsworth, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Managing Editor, none; Business Manager, J. S. Liebowitz, 480 Lexington Ave., New York City.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; Harry Donenfeld, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City; P. H. Sampliner, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

3. That the little known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) NONE.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

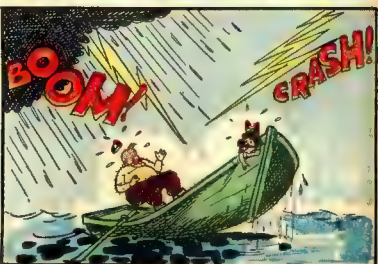
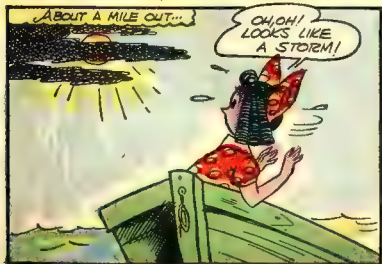
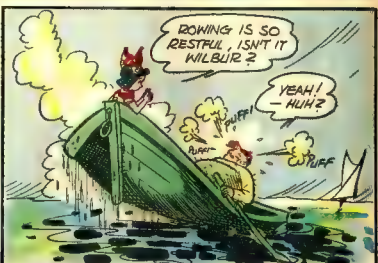
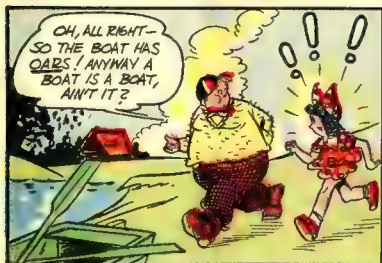
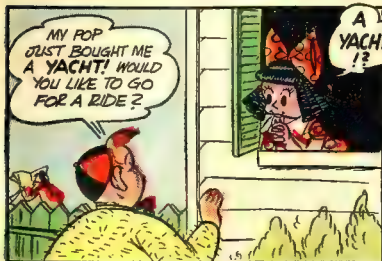
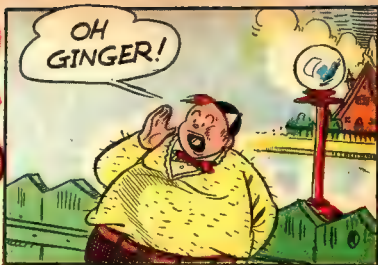
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1940. (Signed) J. S. Liebowitz, Business Manager expires March 30, 1942.) (Signed) Alfred B. Yaffe. (My commission)

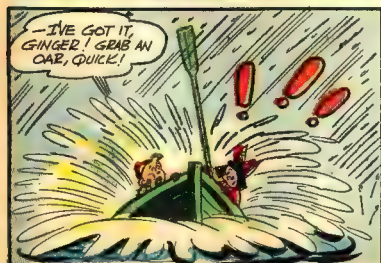
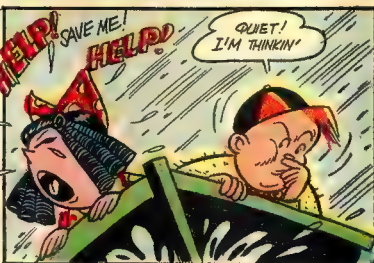
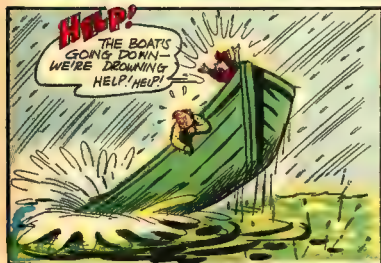
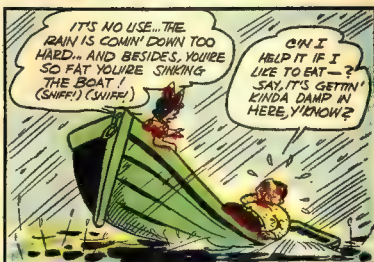
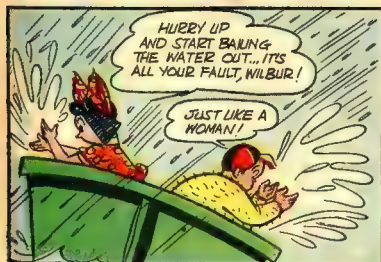
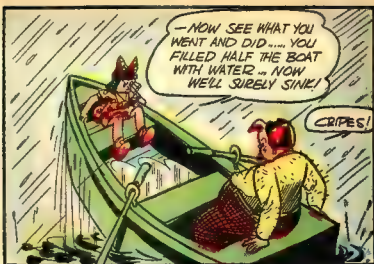
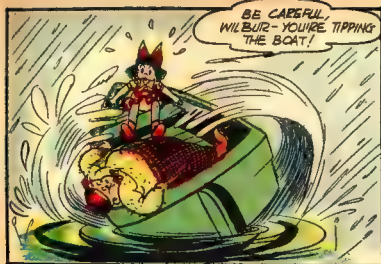
**THE SPECTRE**  
WRITTEN BY JERRY SIEGEL

APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN  
**MORE FUN COMICS**

# GINGER SNAP

By LOU REED







# BAT MAN

WITH  
**Robin**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

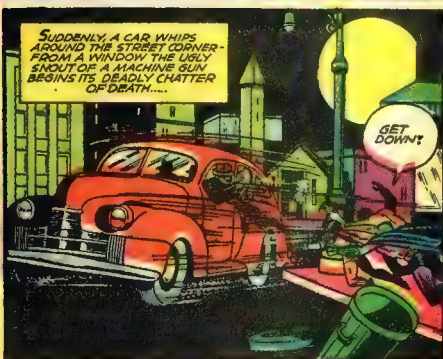
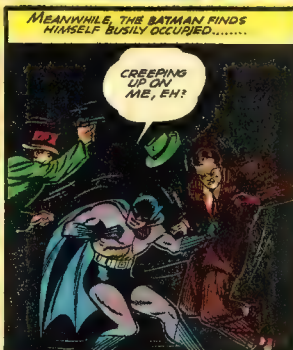


ROBIN

SUPERSLEUTH, ARCH-  
AVENGER OF CRIME, Foe  
OF THE UNDERWORLD ...  
THIS IS THE BATMAN ... A  
DARK-MANTLED FIGHTER  
WHO SEEMS TO DWELL IN  
NIGHT ITSELF AND WHOSE  
FAME AS A SCOURGE OF  
EVIL HAS BECOME ALMOST  
LEGENDARY. ASSISTING  
THE BATMAN IN HIS  
UNCEASING BATTLE AGAINST  
CRIME IS A BOY... NOT AN  
ORDINARY BOY... BUT ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER. LITTLE  
WONDER IT IS THEN THAT  
EVERY CAMPAIGN  
AGAINST CRIME HAS  
RESULTED IN  
COMPLETE  
VICTORY FOR  
THE DYNAMIC  
DUO!...

As a group of thugs attack a man,  
suddenly the air is split by a challenging  
cry, and whirling, the hoodlums see two  
dreadfully familiar figures racing  
toward them ... it's Batman and Robin  
the boy wonder!...

JERRY'S  
SPORT SHOP





A DOOR SWINGS OPEN AND THE SHAKY THUGS STAGGER TOWARD IT.....

HURRY IT UP YOU GUYS!



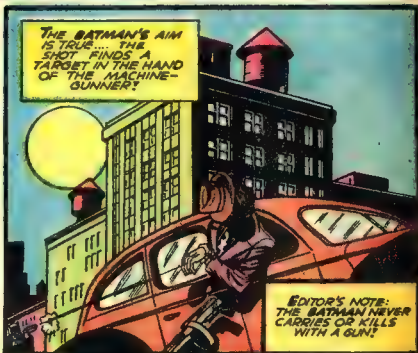
AS THE CAR MAKES ITS GETAWAY, THE MACHINE GUN IS POINTED AT THE HUDDLED FIGURE OF THE RESCUED MAN....

LOOK OUT! THEY'RE GUNNING FOR YOU! BEHIND THE ASH CAN!



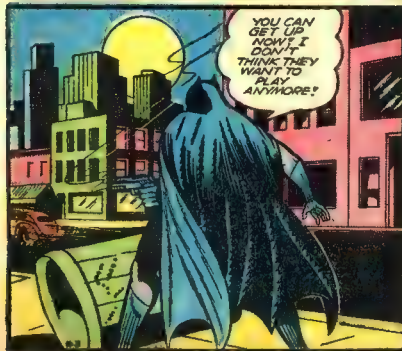
AS BULLETS WHINE OVER HIM LIKE ANGRY HORNETS, THE BATMAN PICKS UP A GUN DROPPED BY A THUG, TAKES CAREFUL AIM --- AND FIRES!

JUST WANT TO WING HIM!



THE BATMAN'S AIM IS TRUE.... THE SHOT FINDS A TARGET IN THE HAND OF THE MACHINE-GUNNER!

EDITOR'S NOTE: THE BATMAN NEVER CARRIES OR KILLS WITH A GUN!



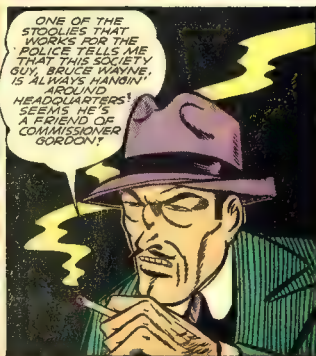
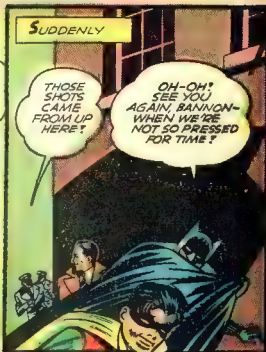
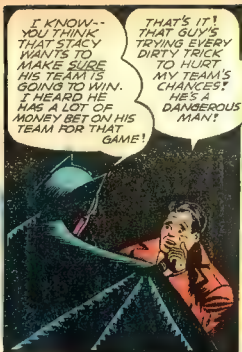
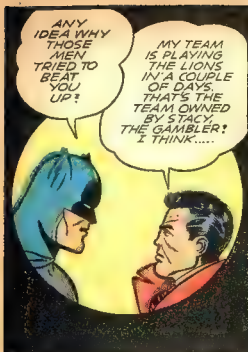
YOU CAN GET UP NOW! I DON'T THINK THEY WANT TO PLAY ANYMORE!



SAY, AREN'T YOU TIM BANNON, THE COACH OF THE PANTHERS -- THE PROFESSIONAL FOOTBALL TEAM?

YES-- AND YOU'RE THE BATMAN! I'VE HEARD OF YOU!

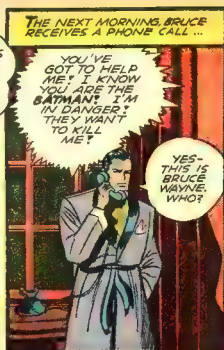






NOW WHAT'S A RICH PLAYBOY LIKE HIM HANGING AROUND THERE SO MUCH? MAYBE THIS "PLAYBOY" BUSINESS IS AN ACT SO THE POLICE DON'T GET WISE?

SOUNDS GOOD! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, STACY?



THE NEXT MORNING, BRUCE RECEIVES A PHONE CALL ...

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! I KNOW YOU ARE THE BATMAN. I'M IN DANGER! THEY WANT TO KILL ME!

YES- THIS IS BRUCE WAYNE. WHO?



I LIVE AT 2255 GRAND STREET ON THE FOURTH FLOOR. DON'T FAIL TO COME THERE TOMORROW NIGHT AT TEN! CLICK!

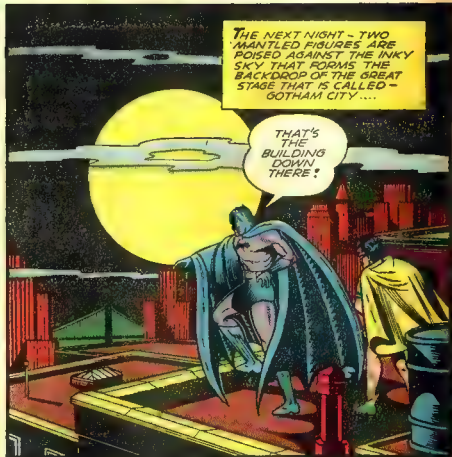
WHAT? HELLO?

WITH THESE FEW WORDS, THE STAGE IS BEING SET FOR A TITANIC STRUGGLE BETWEEN THE BATMAN AND THE MINIONS OF CRIME? WHO WILL WIN? WILL THE BATMAN BE EXPOSED?



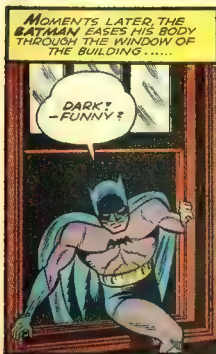
HOW COULD ANYONE KNOW YOU'RE THE BATMAN?

I DON'T KNOW-- BUT I'M GOING TO FIND OUT TOMORROW NIGHT AT TEN!



THE NEXT NIGHT - TWO WANTED FIGURES ARE POISED AGAINST THE INKY SKY THAT FORMS THE BACKDROP OF THE GREAT STAGE THAT IS CALLED - GOTHAM CITY ....

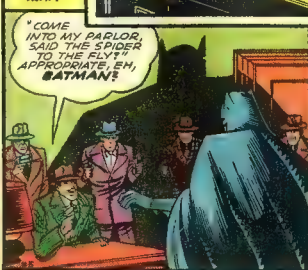
THAT'S THE BUILDING DOWN THERE!



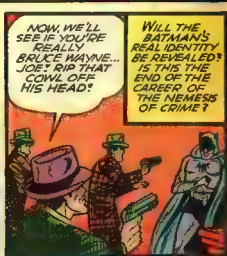
MOMENTS LATER, THE BATMAN EASES HIS BODY THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THE BUILDING .....

DARK? - FUNNY?

SUDDENLY, LIGHTS BLAZE ON... THE BATMAN HAS WALKED INTO A TRAP!

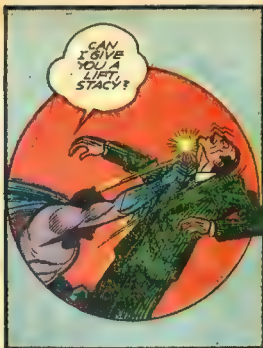
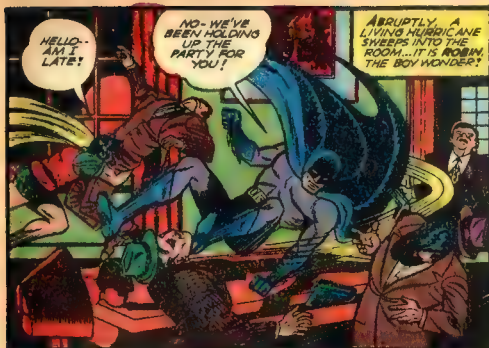


"COME INTO MY PARLOR, SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY?" APPROPRIATE, EH, BATMAN!

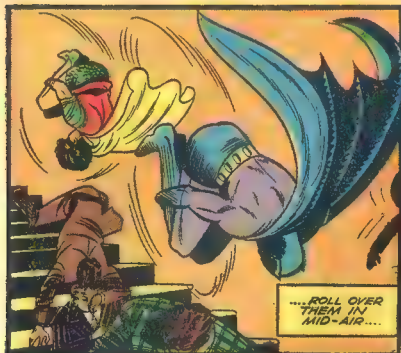


NOW, WE'LL SEE IF YOU'RE REALLY BRUCE WAYNE... JOE? RIP THAT COWL OFF HIS HEAD!

WILL THE BATMAN'S REAL IDENTITY BE REVEALED? IS THIS THE END OF THE CAREER OF THE NEMESIS OF CRIME?







....ROLL OVER  
THEM IN  
MID-AIR....



... AND LIKE TWO  
CANNONBALLS LEAVING  
THE MUZZLE OF A SPRING-  
GUN, THEY BOMBARD THE  
CREW OF THUGS MASSED  
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE  
STAIRS!

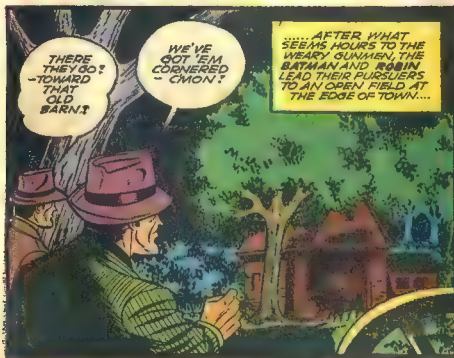


FOLLOW  
THEM! DON'T  
LET THEM  
GET  
AWAY!



LIKE TWO FOXES  
ELUDING THE HOWLING  
PACK, THE DYNAMIC  
DUO LEADS THE THUGS  
A MERRY CHASE?

IF IT'S  
A CHASE  
THEY  
WANT, WE'LL  
GIVE IT  
TO THEM!



THERE  
THEY GO!  
-TOWARD  
THAT  
OLD  
BARN!

WE'VE  
GOT 'EM  
CORNERED -  
- CMON -

..... AFTER WHAT  
SEEMS HOURS TO THE  
WEARY GUNMEN, THE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN  
LEAD THEIR PURSUERS  
TO AN OPEN FIELD AT  
THE EDGE OF TOWN....

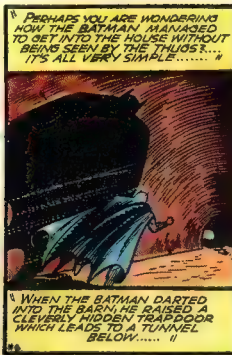
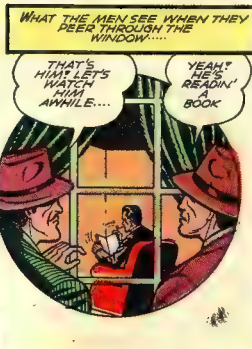
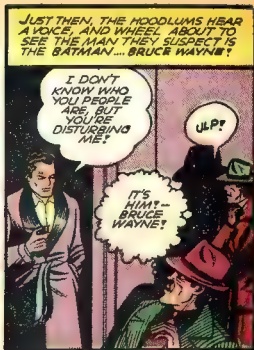


BUT WHEN THE GANGSTERS ENTER  
THE BARN.....

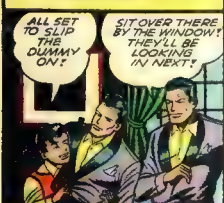
FINE! THAT'S  
BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME  
OVER THERE!  
I PLANTED SOME  
BOYS THERE  
EARLIER THIS  
EVENING IN  
CASE THIS  
SHOULD  
HAPPEN!

THEY  
MUST'VE  
GONE THROUGH  
THE  
WINDOW!

GONE!  
THERE'S  
NOBODY  
HERE!



... AND PERHAPS YOU WONDER HOW THE BATMAN MANAGED TO APPEAR TO LEAD THE THUGS ANOTHER MERRY CHASE - WHEN HE WAS APPARENTLY READING A BOOK AS BRUCE WAYNE...



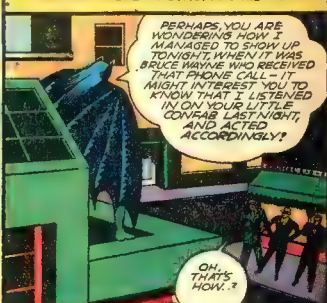
EXPLANATION... AN ESPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED LIFE-LIKE DUMMY WHICH IS SLIPPED OVER ROBIN'S FORM...

... AND WHEN ROBIN WORKS HIS HANDS IN THE SLEEVES, IT SEEMS TO THE OBSERVER TO BE THE ACTIONS OF BRUCE WAYNE HIMSELF!



WHILE ROBIN MANIPULATED THE DUMMY, BRUCE SLIPPED ON HIS COSTUME AND RACED THROUGH THE TUNNEL AND OUT IN THE NIGHT!

MEANWHILE, THE ELUSIVE BATMAN THROWS A PARTING WORD AT STACY AND HIS THUGS.



PERHAPS, YOU ARE WONDERING HOW I MANAGED TO SHOW UP TONIGHT, WHEN IT WAS BRUCE WAYNE WHO RECEIVED THAT PHONE CALL - IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT I LISTENED IN ON YOUR LITTLE CONVERSATION LAST NIGHT, AND ACTED ACCORDINGLY!

OH, THAT'S HOW?

THAT VERY NIGHT STACY AND HIS MEN ARE WEARY AND FOOTSORE AFTER A FUTILE EFFORT TO CATCH THE BATMAN!



WELL, STACY, ARE YA CONVINCED NOW THAT BRUCE WAYNE AIN'T THE BATMAN?

YEAH-YEAH! - BUT THAT ISN'T GOING TO STOP ME FROM GOING AHEAD WITH MY PLANS! I'VE GOT TOO MUCH MONEY BET TO STOP NOW!

OKAY! WE KNOW WHAT TO DO!

THE MORNING OF THE BIG GAME....



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SLIPPING OVER TO SEE STOCKTON, THE STAR QUARTERBACK OF THE PANTHERS?

JUST WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT STACY'S MEN HAVEN'T INTIMIDATED HIM - THREATENED TO HURT HIM UNLESS HE FUMBLES A FEW PLAYS!

BUT WHEN THEY STEP INSIDE...



BARTON? STOCKTON'S ROOM-MATE... STABBED TO DEATH?!

AND STOCKTON'S NOT AROUND? THEY'VE KIDNAPPED HIM? STACY'S MEN HAVE KIDNAPPED HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM PLAYING?

SEATING HIMSELF BEFORE A MIRROR, THE BATMAN PROPS UP A PICTURE OF THE KIDNAPPED STAR...



SAY -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

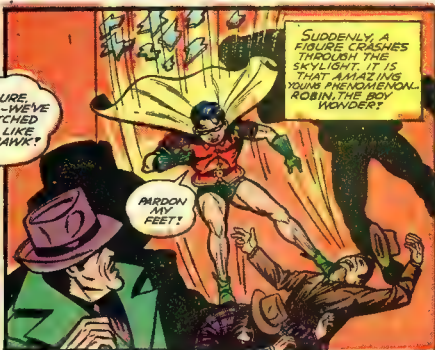
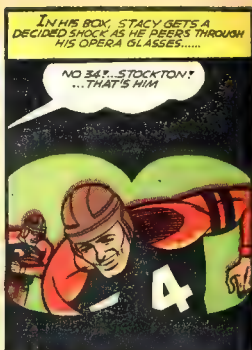
STOCKTON'S MY HEIGHT AND ABOUT MY BUILD, I THINK IT WILL WORK.

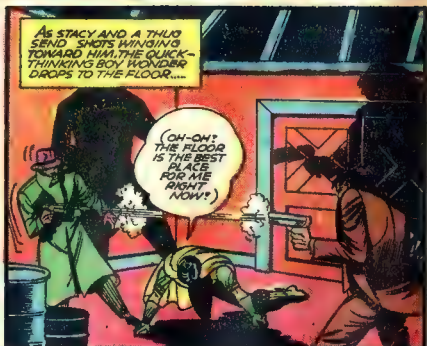
DEFT FINGERS APPLY MAKEUP FROM THE UTILITY BELT... SLOWLY THE MOUND AND CHANGE THE CONTOURS OF THE FACE...



MMM! NOSE NEEDS A LITTLE MORE PUTTY TO GET THAT SHAPE!







ROBIN FREES STOCKTON.....

DON'T TELL ME A KID LIKE YOU TOOK CARE OF THESE TOUGHS?!



ROBIN TELLS STOCKTON HOW THE BATMAN HAS TAKEN HIS PLACE AT THE BIG GAME...

TOOK MY PLACE? I'LL BET HE'S FUMBLING EVERY PLAY! I BETTER GET B\*CK THERE AND STOP HIM IN TIME!

YOU GO THERE ALONE, I WANT TO DELIVER THESE MURGERS TO JAIL. ONE OF THEM IS GUILTY OF THE MURDER OF YOUR ROOM-MATE!



MEANWHILE..... AT THE STADIUM THE TWO TEAMS HAVE BEEN BATTLING, WITH EITHER SIDE FAILING TO SCORE



THE RIVAL TEAM GETS THE BALL.....THE PLAY IS PUT INTO ACTION.... THE QUARTERBACK THROWS A LONG PASS TO AN END.....



...BUT A MAN SUDDENLY LEAPS UP AND LITERALLY PLUCKS IT FROM HIS HANDS..... IT IS THE BATMAN..... "STOCKTON"



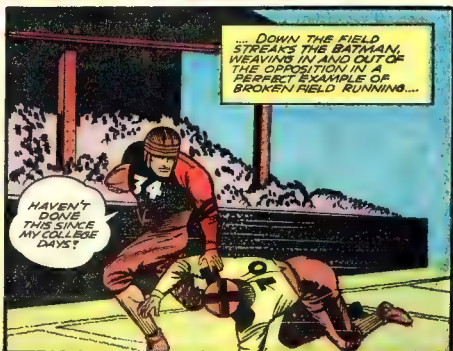
..... A STIFF STRAIGHT ARM TAKES CARE OF THE END.....

SORRY, BUDDY-- I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE GOAL POSTS!

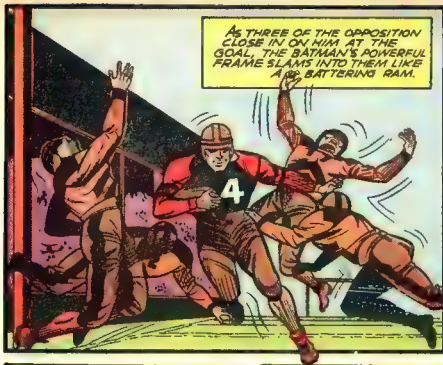


.... DOWN THE FIELD STREAKS THE BATMAN, WEAVING IN AND OUT OF THE OPPOSITION IN A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF BROKEN FIELD RUNNING....

HAVEN'T DONE THIS SINCE MY COLLEGE DAYS?







# You Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing Or Play An Instrument

With HOME RECORDO you can make a professional-like record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home too! No longer need the high prices of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing their own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDO, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.



## MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

How often you have wanted to hear how you sound to others. And how often have you wished for an audition. HOME RECORDO makes these easy and possible for you now. Because, no longer can the expense keep you from fulfilling your wish. With the help of HOME RECORDO you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this simple method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.

### IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! Having Recording Parties!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice... you start recording at once... no other mechanical or electrical devices needed... everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or hand-winding type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture.

You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.

**COMPLETE OUTFIT**  
INCLUDING SIX  
TWO-SIDED  
BLANK  
RECORDS ONLY **\$2.98**

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL, 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$.75 per dozen.



From Wm. C., California:

I have made several records and they have turned out swell.

A.E.G., writes:

I received my Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it.

It sure is nice when you can make a record and afterwards listen to yourself play.

Miss Lillian C. of New York says:

Your recording outfit was received all O.K. and proved to be all you claim it to be.

OPERATES ON ANY  
A.C. OR D.C. ELECTRIC  
PHONOGRAPHS  
RECORD PLAYERS  
RADIO-PHONO  
COMBINATIONS  
HAND-WINDING  
PHONOGRAPHS  
AND PORTABLES

**H O M E**  
Recording Co.  
Studio AM  
54 East 11th Street  
New York, N. Y.

**HOME RECORDING CO.**  
Studio AM, 54 East 11th Street,  
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 two-sided records described above) by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send \_\_\_\_\_ doz. blank records at \$.75 per dozen.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City & State \_\_\_\_\_

Note Canadian and Foreign \$3.00 cash with order.

**SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!**

# THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline  
Features Every Month!



**SUPERMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 23RD  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE  
**SANDMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 7TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **BATMAN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 5TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **GREEN  
LANTERN**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 20TH  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **SPECTRE**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 1ST  
OF EVERY MONTH



THE **FLASH**

ON SALE ABOUT  
THE 15TH  
OF EVERY MONTH





# Common- BOYS-GIRLS MEN-WOMEN

# WIN YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 25 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.50 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

## 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 4 Forks, 4 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Spoon **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, casting line 12 pulled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **sent only one order.**

## Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Both finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Click in name. WHITE TODAY**



## Real Live CANARY



Latest Patent Valve. **Send No Money.** Just name and address. **Given for disposing of only 25 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WHITE FOR SEND TODAY. Hurry! Be First.**

**SEND NO MONEY JUST MAIL COUPON**

What a pet you will love. **Canary and Cage given for selling only two orders at 10c a pkt. WHITE TODAY**

**Sent Express Collect**

## 10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern. **Finish with 2 1/2 inch ruffles in color.** Each curtain is 20 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Corners, 4 Tie backs. **10 Pieces. 10 pieces in all. \$2.50 GIVEN to you as one order when distributing only one order. Postpaid**

## 32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET GIVEN



**Set GIVEN for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.**

## JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this handsome instrument NOW. Hurry! Now. Just send your name and address. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU** will 25 pkts. of Garden Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. When sold send \$2.50 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this handsome finished guitar and 10c Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds NOW.

## Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper. Sparkling enamel face. **Guaranteed** for keeping of only one year. **Given for disposing of only one year of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WHITE FOR SEND TODAY.**



Will Make Your Bedroom Crinkled **BED SPREAD**. The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades the third inch. A beauty. **Simply dispose of 1 order.**

## BASKETBALL GIVEN



## Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces. 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **Given for selling only 25 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.**

## VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **Send no money. Given for selling only one order. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST**

## Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver, you can trim children's or adult's hair. **Give a real treat with out spending them to the barber.** Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers as one as last year's use for the latest style. **Given for selling 1 order.**

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



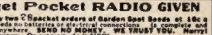
\$10 for best and modest letter writing. **Give for this prize for only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.**

## GIANT SPY-GLASS



See moon, stars and people miles away. **Give new pleasure. Always ready. When for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.**

## 3 FOOT TELESCOPE



For selling only two 25 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. **Send no money on delivery of electrical connections. Complete and ready for use. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry!****

Write for Seeds to Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 318 Paradise, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

# 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS.

**SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.**

5-CENT POSTAGE

5-CENT POSTAGE

MAIL COUPON TODAY.

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 318 Paradise, Pa. Please send me 25 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10c a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.

Name .....

Post Office .....

State .....

Street or R. F. D. .... Box. ....

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY

# Get this **COWBOY CARBINE** with your **CHRISTMAS MONEY**

**Like Bill Got His!**

HERE'S A WESTERN SADDLE GUN FELLERS, THAT'S REAL!



BILL DIDN'T GET A DAISSY FOR CHRISTMAS—POOR BILL—BUT SAY!



ONE TWO THREE—IT LOOKS LIKE HE HAS SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE—AND BILL DID HAVE A SURPRISE—NOT UP HIS SLEEVE BUT IN HIS POCKET!



BILL TOOK THE CASH HE GOT FOR CHRISTMAS—HUSTLED DOWN TO HIS DAISY DEALER, AND—



—HERE HE COMES—WITH HIS NEW GOLDEN-BANDED RED RYDER CARBINE READY FOR YEAR ROUND USE!



The famous RED RYDER Cowboy Cartoon Rifle appears in headlines all daily. Sunday newspapers served by N.E.C. Read it in YOUR newspaper.

Duty added in Canada on all Daiseys.

FRED HARMAN

**IMPORTANT!**

If you read this ad BEFORE December 31st, send your name, address to Daisy for COPYRIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER. We'll send you 30 stamps to cover our postage handling. IT WILL HELP YOU LET A DAISSY FOR CHRISTMAS. Send for KIM ATTYE December 15 or get Free Dai Catalog only.

## GOLDEN-BANDED 1000-SHOT **RED RYDER** cowboy **CARBINE**

Licensed by Stephen Skolinger, Inc., N.Y.



USE THING TO THE GUN TO SADDLE OR HANG ON WALL



MEET FRED HARMAN

Famous cowboy artist who draws HEARST RED RYDER COMIC STRIP! Fred helped Daisy design this AUTHENTIC Cowboy Carbine!

Follow Bill's example — take the money you got for Christmas and buy yourself this beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring: Genuine Western Carbine Ring—16-Inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring—Lighting-Loader Invention (pour in 1000 shot in 20 seconds)—Carbine Style Fore-Piece and Cocking Lever — Adjustable Double-Match Rear Sight—RED RYDER'S Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Pistol-Grip Stock. Buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sports good or department store—as thousands are doing! If Dealer hasn't it (or no Daisy Dealer is near you) send us \$2.95 and we'll mail your 1000-Shot RED RYDER CARBINE postpaid.

(Duty added in Canada.)



PACKED IN THIS BIG HANDSOME CARTON

**FREE CATALOG**

Picture an Daisy from \$4 to \$8. Most beautiful Daisy Catalog ever seen. Write for yours on post-card!



USE DAISSY BUILT BY THE DAISSY MANUFACTURING COMPANY. Daisy-made "Whisper" shot better than shot in WEST. All your dealers!

**DAISSY AIR RIFLES**

## **DAISSY AIR RIFLES**

only **\$2.95**  
DUTY ADDED IN CANADA

DAISSY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 934 UNION STREET, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.



# THE SHADOW OF THE BAT

**Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)**  
(1961-08-13 - 2009-06-27)

**We Will Never Forget ...**



**FLATTERMANN**